Oxford JESTS.

Refined and Enlarged;

BEING A

COLLECTION

of { witty Jests, merry Tales, pleasant Joques.

Collected and Composed by Captain *W. H.* Native of *Oxford*

LONDON,

Printed for *Simon Miller*, at the Star, [illegible] West-end of St. *Paul's*, 1684.

BIBLIOTHECA PUBLICA

To the READER.

READER,

IT will be expected that I should say something in the behalf of this Abortive Brat, which hath lately crept out of that Chaos-like Condition, wherein it hath (for some time) lain huddled up amongst the rest of its Brothers and Sisters; and had not so soon appeared in dress, but by the Encouragement of many of its Oxonian *Well-wishers. Then for it's Original and Growth, at present know, that some part of it was collected from those that have writ formerly of this Subject; but so as that (under correction be it spoken) most of them did deserve Correction: For some were so concise, that without Addition they signified little to the purpose; others so impertinently large, that they as much needed Substractions: Another part (and that the greatest) was received from*

the lips of the moſt refined Wits in Oxford *(being the place of my Nativity) which is* reaſon for its Denomination. *And for the reſt, ſhe bids me tell you, that they had a Compoſition from him that ſhe has long called her* Guardian ; *who hopes of their acceptance: For they were only intended for private uſe, but by the earneſt importunities of ſome Friends, are now made publick and refined.*

Then like it, or leave it, 'tis all one to me;
I am *W. H.* and ſo ſtill will be :
And if *not lik'd*, the ſame of good Pope *Pius*
Shall now be mine, I am in *ſtatu quo prius*.
But if *approv'd*, then ſhall not fail ye,
To make a return with ſomething elſe *Vale*.

W. Hicks.

ON THOSE

Moſt Excellent Jeſts,

Collected and Compoſed by my Old Acquaintance and Fellow *Oxonian*,

Capt. *William Hicks.*

Two Swains near Oxford that came to London.

1

I Tell thee *Kit* where I have been,
Where I the rareſt Jeſts have zeen,
O Jeſts without compare:
Such Jeſts again cannot be ſhown,
In *Oxford*, no, nor *Cambridge* Town,
They be ſo very rare.

2.

I yeſterday did go to buy
A Book (thou know'ſt for thee and I)
Of ſomething that was pretty:
And when *Poor Robin*'s Jeſts I zaw,
Methoughts th' were old and lean and raw,
Nor like his Almanacks, witty.

3.

I then did ask for th' *Oxford-Jeſts*, (breaſts
Which *Kit* thou know'ſt came from the
Of our Univerſity.
The Man to me did then confeſs,
They were not yet come out o'th' Preſs:
Quoth I, The more's the pity.

4.

At laſt he ſhew'd the very copy
Of that i'th' Preſs: I am a very puppy
Kit, if e're the like was zeen:
Before I half a ſcore had read,
With laughing (if it may be zed)
I'd like to have broke my ſpleen.

5.

I then did point to read 'em o're.
Zuch Jeſts I never heard before:
'Fore *George* 'tis true, our *Kit*,
And e're that I had read 'em half
I found I was ſo great with laugh,
I thought my zides would ſplit.

6

Then hey for *Oxford* now I zay,
Evaith I long to ſee the day
That they ſhall printed be:
Then thee and I will each buy one,
For our two Sweethearts, *Nell* and *Jone*,
For mirth and melodie.

T. Franklin, Oxon.

ON THE OXFORD JESTS,

By my Honourable Friend

CAPT. *HICKS.*

1.

SUblimeſt diſcretions
Have club'd for expreſſions,
Which are muſter'd up here by our Captain:
Some ſtaler, ſome milder,
Some tamer, ſome wilder,
And all in clean linnen are wrapt in.

2.

Oxford *Univerſity*
Approves her ſelf witty,
In Jeſts of more jovial concerning:
And Jocoſe Apprehenſions
Prefer their Inventions
Before all the reſt of her Learning.

3.

Here is choice, here is ſtore,
Five hundred or more,
The cream and the crown of all Jeſting.
All brave ſouls be Gueſts
At this Banquet of Jeſts,
Lucullus *had never ſuch feaſting.*

4.

Such Wit here's expreſt,
In every choice Jeſt,
They'll make Melancholicus *frolick,*
And all thoſe to forget
To groan and to fret,
That are troubled with Stone and the Chollick.

5.

Will Summers *and* Scoggin,
With Archee *be jogging,*
Your quirks and your quibbles are folly:
No ſuch rare Antidotes,
Ev'r took flight from your Throats,
Gainſt the poyſon of black Melancholly.

6.

Theſe will ſhorten the Journeys
Of Clerks and Attorneys,
With Wit's moſt refin'd Recreations:
And when they are far
Remote from the Bar,
Will cheer up their hearts in Vacations.

7.

Now all you brave Blades,
Leave your ſhops and your Trades,
Your lying and ſolemn proteſting;
And if ever you'll thrive,
Ceaſe to drink, ſwear, and ſtrive,
And ſtudy the Science of Jeſting.

8.

To gratifie Jesters,
Sink Angels to Testers:
But here without fear of Expences,
You may pick, you may chuse,
You may take or refuse,
As suits with your Moods and your Tenses.

9.

At home and abroad,
On our walks, or the road,
These Cordials will prove efficacious:
Search the Books of all Ages,
And ransack their Pages,
You shall find nothing half so solacious.

E. Edwards, *Lond.*

8.

OXFORD JESTS,

Refined and Enlarged.

TWO Upſtarts that were made Commiſſioners in the Rump's time, to examine Malignant Miniſters; one being brought before them who was a very black Man, and had black hair, and was ſomething ſlovenly in his Apparel: Says one of them, What are you, a Tinker? Yes, ſays he; and hearing you had a brazen face, am come to mend it. Then ſays the other, (that was a Carpenters Son) How dare you anſwer Men in Authority ſo? Good Lord, ſays he, *one cannot ſpeak a word, but you are a top o'th' houſe preſently.*

2.

A Gentleman taking a very foul Tobacco-pipe, ſaid, He thought his Pipe was in mourning: Then ſays another, *Though it will not mourn in Sackcloath, yet it may in Aſhes by and by.*

3.

A pretty maid having her Valentine pinn'd on her ſleeve, a Gentleman ſaid, Sweet-heart, is your Waſtcoat to be let? Yes, ſays ſhe, 'tis to be let alone. *Well,* ſays he, *I am content to let your waſtcoat a lone, but not your Petticoat, if you pleaſe.*

4.

A great Lord having a crooked-back'd Lady, was ſhewing a Gentleman the ſtately Hall which he had lately built; and asked him, whether it were not very high? *Yes,* ſays he, *but as high as 'tis, your Lady cannot ſtand upright in it.*

5.

An Alehouſe ſtanding cloſe to the Church, as the Vicar was preaching, he heard ſome Fellows quaffing in Ale there: Upon which ſays he, *Sirs, 'tis no reaſon that theſe Fellows ſhould partake of our Prayers, and we not taſte of their Ale*; and ſo went out of the Church and all the people after him.

6.

A young man having married an old woman, when they were in bed together; he told her he had let ſomething to day wherein he ſhould be a great loſer; with that ſhe let a luſty fart; O *now,* ſays he, *I muſt confeſs you have made me a great ſavour; therefore old Wives ſhould let, ſeeing they do it ſo well.*

7. A

7.

A Merchant ask'd a Sailor, Why he would marry, seeing long absence would make his Wife cornute him? O says he, Sir, *that's done while you do but walk to the Exchange.*

8.

A Country fellow meeting a Physician in the street, he desired him *not to be angry with him, because he was not sick yet.* A

9.

One being burnt by a whore, came to ask a Benevolence; and gave a good reason for it, saying, *He had lost all he had by Fire.*

10.

A cowardly Soldier a little before a fight, bid 'em have a good stomach, for that night they should sup in Heaven; but when the fight began, he ran away: Then they told him of the Supper: O, says he, *I forgot 'twas Friday-night, for then I always fast.*

11.

One told a little Man that he was a Pigmy, a pittyful little fellow: Truly, says he, I confess I am but little, *for I had but one Father, it may be you had more.*

12.

A scoffing Lady told a simple Gentleman that his wit was pretty: Why so? (says he;

he ;) *Because*, says she, *all that is little is pretty.*

13.

In the Plague-time, one night, a Constable heard a woman beating of her Husband: he presently put a Red Cross on the door, saying, *There cou'd not be a greater Plague than that.*

14.

A Simple Country Minister coming up to *London* in the Plague-time, seeing *Lord have mercy on us* written on many doors, said, Now God be thanked for this Reformation in *London*, for I heard 'twas a wicked place: *I wou'd*, said he, *it were so upon every door in the Town.*

15.

An Usurer used to have many Dishes to his Table, but never eat of above two, carrying the rest away. His man once brought two together, and left one upon the bench in the Hall and forgot it. Sirrah, says he, where's the other Dish? Truly, Sir, says he, *it has come so often to the Table, I thought it had known its way hither without my assistance.*

16.

A Gallant taking Tobacco, an Apprentice said it stunk: At which he swore he would kill him. Sirrah, says he, what

are

are you? Why Sir, I am an Apprentice, and I'll fight with you where you dare. O, I cry you mercy, *are you an Apprentice, I ſcorn to fight with any but Gentlemen.*

17.

The Italian Proverb is, Three Women makes a Market with their Chatting: Zounds ſays a Fellow, *if my Wife had been there, it had been a Fair.*

18.

One aſk'd what ſuch a one was: He told him a Proctor of the Court, and he doth ſome buſineſs of my Wife's. Come, ſays he, he doth no buſineſs of thy *Wife's*, but *does thy buſineſs on thy Wife.*

19.

Several Gentlemen were at Dinner together, and one of them was a Parſon: among the Diſhes, one was a Pig, but it was very lean; Then they concluded it was only fit for the Parſon, *it being a ſpiritual Pig, for it had no fleſh on it.*

20.

The Franciſcan-Fryars are to carry no money about them, and a Dominican deſired the Franciſcan to carry him over the Water on his Back; and being on's back in the water, he aſk'd him whether he had any Money about him: Yes, ſays the other: *But our Order allowsus to carry*

no

money about us; and so let him down into the water.

21.

One sent 6 cold Partridges to his Friend, but by the way the Servant eat one? and finding by the Letter Six were sent, said, I thank your Master for the Five Partridges which he hath sent me; but *for the Sixth thank him your self.*

22.

An Earl ask'd a man, what they said of him at Court, he said, Neither good nor bad; with that he beat him well favouredly, and then gave him Twenty Pound: Now says he, *you may report both good and bad of me.*

23.

A Minion of the French King's had Cuckolded many great Lords; he ask'd his Ghostly Father; if he might not swear he was no Adulterer: Yes, says he, for Perjury is no worse sin than Adultery.

24.

One was married in the night, and was ask'd why he did so, O Pox, says he, we needed no light; for *my sweet Wife was light enough.*

25.

A Welshman and an Englishman contended about their Feasts, Puh, says the Welshman

Welſhman, we have twenty Cooks and more at our Feaſts; *for every man toſts his own Cheeſe.*

26.

An old man wooing a young wench, drew his ſpectacles out of his pocket, to write down how rich he was, but ſhe ſwore ſhe'd have none that *wore their eyes in their pockets.*

27.

One wept that his Wife was dead: Says another, *I wou'd I had thy dead Wife for my living one.*

28.

Nell's huſband complained, that his wife brought him nothing: You lye like a Rogue, ſays ſhe, *for I bring you boys without your help.*

29.

Says one, why his thy beard ſo brown, and thy head ſo white? 'cauſe, ſays he, *my head his twenty Years older than my beard.*

30.

One robbing in one Shire, was taken in another, and the Juſtice ſent him back to the Shire where he robb'd: ſays he, What Law is this? for *if one is taken a bed with his neighbour's wife, muſt he be ſent thither again the next night?*

31.

A Country-man lopping a tree, fell down and broke his neck; his man ran home and told his Dame, how he advis'd him to ſtand faſt, and how dangerouſly he ſtood, and that he fell down with the Axe in his hand, and *'twas God's great mercy that he did not cut himſelf with the Axe as he fell.*

32.

A Gentleman aſk'd a Shepherd, whether that River was to be paſſed over or not; Yes ſays he; but going to try, flounc'd over head and ears. Why thou Rogue ſays he, did not you tell me it might be paſs'd over? Truly, Sir, ſays he, I thought ſo; *for my Geeſe go over and back again every day.*

33.

One lent his Neighbour his Aſs for two days, but he kept him a week; and going to aſk for him, he told him he was not at home, and as he ſpoke, the Aſs bray'd in the ſtable, at which he was angry. Neighbour, ſays he, *will you believe your Aſs before me.*

34.

A Country man told his Wife, 'twas her fault that his Daughter play'd the Whore, for ſhe ſhould have lock'd her up:

Lock

Lock me no Locks, said she, *the Devil take that Key that can't undo that Lock.*

35.

One broke a Jest upon a Gentleman; and after Dinner he told him he could not break a Jest, *but he could break his Pate*, and did so.

36.

Two being condemned to dye, were only at last condemn'd to the Galleys: humph, says the Hangman, *pray rid me of my Office, seeing you bar me of my right.*

37.

A Man brought home a Sheeps-head with the Horns on: says his Wife, and why Husband the Horns on? Is there not one in the house already of that sort? but *like to like; I see your humour is to have something like your self.*

38.

Another bought a pair of Horns, and brought them home; his Wife ask'd him what that meant: He said, to hang his hat on: Good Lord, says she: *can't you keep your hat on your own head.*

39.

A Child was to be Christened, and the Man said to his Wife, Who dost thou think shall be Godfather to our Child? I know not, says she: Why *Thomas Simons*: O *the Father! will he be here!* says she. 40

40.

A Man said to his Wife, who dost thou think is a Cuckold? I cann't tell, says she: why *John* such a one: O fie, says she, how strangly you talk? *You are such another man.*

41.

A Fellow was telling a Trooper, that a Bull-hide well tann'd, would be fitter for service then any Buff: Which his honest Wife hearing, said, *Then Husband your skin tann'd would make excellent Buff.*

42.

A Judge willing to save a man that stole a Watch, it was valued but at twelve pence; but he that lost it said, the fashion of it cost him five pound. O says the Judge, *we must not hang a man for Fashion sake.*

43.

A Herald coming to a Gentlemans house, where was a Coat of Arms which the Gentleman could not Answer; took a Candle and set it on fire. The Gentleman's Servant coming in, ask'd him the reason: He said he did only *blazen* his Master's Coat.

44.

An ignorant Physician told a Parson, that his Cure maintain'd only himself; but mine says he, *maintains all the Sextons in Town.*

45.

One bragg'd his bed was ſo big that two Hundred Conſtables lay in it at one time; that is, Two Conſtables of Hundreds.

46.

A Gentleman's Cloak hung in the water, One ſaid, Sir, your Cloak burns: I ſays he, *therefore I put it into the water.*

47.

One bid the Cobler put nails into his ſhoes, and they ſhould laſt the longer: No, ſays he, if you will have your ſhoes to laſt your life long; *never put your nails into them.*

48.

One told another with a red face, that his face was diſparked, 'cauſe there was no pale: Though there's no pale, ſays he, yet *there's good ſtore of red Deer*; *viz.* Dear red.

49.

A Goldſmith and another conſpired to ſteal a Silver Bowl; and that it might not be known, 'twas gilded: and though the other ſtole it, yet *the guilt of the fact lay on the Goldſmith.*

50.

One ſaying he had been upon *Tenariff*, the higheſt Hill in the World, was aſked, Why he ſtayed not there, for *he'd never come ſo near Heaven again.*

51. One

51.

One hearing the Story of St. *George* that kill'd the Dragon, ſaid, ſure 'twas a Lye: Nay, ſome believe there never was a Saint *George*, nor a Dragon: *pray God there be a Maid then*, ſays a ſimple fellow.

52.

A Fellow wooing a Wench, ſhe ſate ſo long between his Legs, that he fell faſt aſleep: She roſe up and put the Churn between his Legs: He waking, hugg'd it, and ſaid, *Well, and how d' ye now*? thinking the Wench was there.

53.

One ſent his man for a Lawyers Advice without a Fee; but he ſlighted him: His Maſter went and gave him his Fee: O now, ſays the Lawyer, I underſtand you. Then he chid his man for not telling the matter right. O Sir, ſays he, *I had not my Inſtructions in my Pocket.*

54.

A Fool got a Bow and Arrow, and went through the Town, and ſwore he'd kill all the Cuckolds; Says a woman to her Huſband, D'ye here what the Fool ſays? pray get out o'th' way: Why, Wife, ſays he, am I a Cuckold? I, but Huſband I am afraid leſt the Arrow ſhould glance.

55.

A Weſtern Lady was very hoſpitable

to

to many Gentlemen, and it happened a Knight came thither; and being a great Houſwife, early in the Morning ſhe call'd to her Maids, and aſk'd whether the Pigs were ſerved; which the Knight hearing, ſaid before the Gentlewoman at Dinner, Madam, are the Pigs ſerved? Sir, ſays ſhe, *I know not whether you have had your breakfaſt yea or no.*

56.

A Lady deſired a blunt Fellow to uncaſe the Rabbets: He not underſtanding, took out the Kidneys, and ſent them to her, ſaying, that *though he could not uncaſe them, yet he had unbutton'd them.*

57.

A Townſman told a Scholar that he could tell what was Latin for all the parts of the Body: Why what's for the Head? Why *Aries*: At which they laught: Then he ſwore, *if it were not* Aries *'twas* Taurus.

58.

A Scholar ask'd a Townſman's Wife for her Huſband, thinking he had been fell in the fire, and burnt his head, for *he ſmelt ſuch a ſmell of hairs.*

59.

One when the Hangman came to put the Halter about his Neck, deſired him not to bring the rope too near his Throat; for I am, ſays he ſo tickliſh about that place,

that

that I ſhall hurt myſelf ſo with unreaſonable Laughter, that *it will go near to throttle me.*

60.

Another was told by the Prieſt, being to be executed, that though his Dinner was ſharp and harſh, yet he ſhould find a joyful Supper in Heaven: Ah, ſays he, 'twill do me no good, for *I never eat any Suppers.*

61.

One hired a Waterman to land him at *Temple*-ſtairs; the Waterman landed him in the Mud, for which the Gentleman would not pay him; ſaying, You ſhould have landed me at *Temple*-ſtairs, but *this is Puddle-Wharf.*

62.

A Fellow ſtood ſtaring on a Gentlewoman in a Balcony, at which ſhe retired: Says he, what, does the Sun offend you, Lady? Yes, ſays ſhe, *The Son of thy Mother.*

63.

One aſk'd another, how his Noſe was? He anſwered, 'twas bad, but now 'twas currant: I think ſo too, ſays he, *for 'tis always running.*

64.

One that had ſore Eyes, was jeer'd by another that was clear-ey'd; who told him they were not ſo ſore but he could ſee a Knave: It may be ſo, ſays he, *but you muſt look in a Glaſs then.* 65. One

65.

One ſaid *Bridewell* was for Whores, *Bedlam* for Madmen, but no place for Fools: Sir, ſays another, you are not for the common good, *you always ſpeak for your ſelf.*

66.

A Gentleman ſaid he had travell'd far: a Lady told him ſhe had been farther: Why Madam, ſays he, if it be ſo, you and I may *lie together by Authority.*

67.

One loſing one of his Arms in the Wars, was begging: No, ſays one, I'll give you nothing; you are no Gentleman, you *cannot ſhew your Arms.*

68.

One under the Pope's-Head-Tavern-Door was railing at the Pope: Says the Drawer to him, Take heed how you rail againſt the Pope, *for now his Head his full of Wine.*

69.

Some Gentlemen being a drinking, a Wench came up to tend them; ſhe being not enough, in anger they knockt for more: The Maſter coming up, ask'd what they call'd for: Said they, Muſt we be thus attended? have you no more Whores in the Houſe but this? Yes, Sir, pray be patient, *I'll ſend up my own Wife preſently.*

70.

A Lord in this Kingdom, a great Lover of rich *Venice Glaſſes*, having two preſented to him worth Fifty Pound, by accident his Butler broke one of them; and he was ſo furious for it, that he call'd him Rogue and Raſcal, and ask'd him how he did it; and repeated that ſo often, that the Fellow told him, My Lord, I'll ſhew you how I did it, if you'll have a little patience: So he took the other Glaſs in his Hands, and ſaid, thus and thus I broke the other; and ſo let the ſecond Glaſs fall, and broke that: The Conceit of which, made the Lord pardon him.

71.

An Engliſhman and a Frenchman being at Dinner together, but underſtood not one another, the Frenchman ſaid, *Mange profaice Monſieur*: The other miſtaking him, ſwore it was *not in his Face, but in his Wriſts and Hams*, meaning the Itch.

72.

A Woman told her Huſband he was a Witch: But he went to a cunning Man, to know the truth; who told him, he was no Witch, but he was a Cuckold. So he comes, home rejoicing to his Wife, and told her that he ſaid, he was not a Witch, but a Cuckold. Says ſhe, *I am ſure, if thou art not a Witch, be his one.*

73.

One having a very great Nose, and thin Beard, was told, the Shadow of his Nose did hinder his Beard's growth.

74.

A jealous Man pictur'd a Lamb on his Wife's Belly, for he was going to Sea; and staying out a long time, she began to have an itching desire; and her Friend coming to her, 'spied the Lamb pictur'd: then he pictur'd a pair of Horns on the Head on't: And when her Husband came home, he wonder'd at the Horns. Why, what is it Husband? says she. Why Horns, says he. O lack Husband, says she, it is two Years since you went, and *by that time all Lambs have Horns.*

75.

One *Hog* was to be Try'd before Judge *Bacon*, and he told him he was his Kinsman. Says he, No Hog can be Bacon till 'tis hanged, and *then I'll allow you to be my Kinsman.*

76.

One going to hanging, heard a Woman say she had begg'd him, so he would marry her. He seeing her long Nose, and shrill Tongue, said, Carman, drive on, *I'll first be hang'd before I'll marry her*: and was so.

77.

A Knight, when a Gentleman came to visit him, and they both being to go abroad

together, the Coach-Horſes ſtaid ſomething long: Come, Sir, ſays he, let you and I go away in the Coach before, and *let the Horſes come after.*

78.

The ſame Knight having been a hunting, and being very hungry, came to a Gentleman's Houſe, where he found ready a Chine of Beef; which he liked ſo well, that he commanded his Servants to *cut all his Beef out into Chines.*

79.

A Serjeant coming to arreſt a Fellow, ſays to him, Sir, the King greets you well. Does the King know me, ſays he? *Pray, how does he do?*

80.

One ſtealing a Cup out of a Tavern, was laid hold on; a Gentleman ſent his Man to know what the matter was. He came and told him, Only a Fellow had *got a Cup too much.* Piſh, ſays he, *that's my fault, and many an honeſt Man's alſo.*

81.

Two Widows ſitting by the Fire, were chatting together of their dead Huſbands: One ſaid, Come, let us have another Candle, for my poor Huſband lov'd light, God ſend him Light everlaſting. And ſays the other, My poor Huſband lov'd

lov'd a good fire, I wiſh him Fire everlaſting.

82.

Two riding down a great Hill together, one ſaid, It was dangerous riding down. No, ſays t'other, I will not 'light; for I have but one pair of Shoes, and I ſhall ſpoil 'em. Says the other, And I have but one Neck, and I fear I ſhall ſpoil that, and therefore I 'll 'light.

83.

One ſwore he ſaw a Viol, or Gambo, as big as a Church. Was aſk'd, How it could be plaid on. He anſwer'd, His Wife and he drew a two handed Bow of a furlong in length over the ſtrings, whil'ſt twelve of his Children run up the frets, and ſtopt in due Tune as they play'd.

84.

A Baker having ſtolen a Gooſe, one cry'd after him, Baker, Baker, I will, I will, ſays he. Being ſerved with a Warrant, he ſaid he bid him bake her, as he did; but he not coming to eat her, I eat her myſelf.

85.

A Man finding his Wife always idle, beat her ſoundly. Says ſhe, Huſband, why do you beat me? *you ſee I do nothing*. That is the reaſon, you lazy Whore, that I do beat you.

86.

Two Doctors walking, a Maid emptied a Piſs-pot, by chance, on their heads, one of them was angry; ſays t'other, We are Phyſicians, but let us be Patients; and calling to her, ſaid, Are you not aſhamed, being none of your Calling, to caſt Water before Doctors.

87.

One, parting a Fray, was cut into the Skull: Says the Surgeon, Sir, one may ſee your Brains. Nay, then I'll be hang'd ſays he; for *if I had had any Brains, I had never come there.*

88.

A Welſhman and his Maſter being at a Play a Rogue cut his Maſter's Purſe, then he cut off the Rogues Ear. He ask'd why he did ſo. He ſaid, *Give hur Maſter hur Purſe, and hur ſhall have hur Ear again.*

89.

Another was ſtopt, and they ask'd him what was his Name, and he ſaid *Adultery:* Then, Sir, I'll commit you, Sir, ſays he, if you do, your Wife will be angry with you, *to commit Adultery in your Watch.*

90.

A Miller had woo'd abundance of Girls, and did lie with them; upon which he refuſed to marry them; but one Girl he did

ſollicite

ſollicite very much, but all would not do, then he marry'd her, and told her on the Marriage-Night, if ſhe would have let him done as the reſt did, he would never have had her. *By my troth, I thought ſo*, ſays ſhe, *for I was ſerved ſo by half a dozen before.*

91.

A young Fellow wiſh'd himſelf the richeſt Cuckold in *England*. Says his Mother, You are a *covetous Boy*; *has not your Father enough in ſtore for you?*

92.

A Gentleman dying much in debt, one ſaid, he had carried Five hundred Pound of his to another World; and another, Three hundred: Well, ſays another, I ſee, though a Man cannot carry away any thing of his own into another World, yet *he may of another Man's.*

93.

O, Chamberlain, ſays a Gentleman, thou haſt laid both the Sheets above the Bed (he being very drunk, went in under both:) No Sir, ſays he, we don't uſe to lay one above the Bed, and t'other underneath.

94.

Says a Lord, My Friend, I ſhould know thee. Yes, ſays he, I am one of your Lordſhips Tenants, my Name is *J. G.* O, ſays he, I remember there were two Brothers of

you, and one is dead, which is that that is alive? *It is I, my Lord,* ſays he.

95.

A Graſier ſent his Son to *Oxford*, and he followed Poetry: His Father check'd him for it: Well, ſince you are a Poet, tell me why ſo handſome a Woman as *Venus*, marry'd ſuch an ugly Fellow as *Vulcan?* I wonder at it too, Father, and *yet I wonder as much, why my Mother married you?*

96.

A Captain paſſing by where a Woman was waſhing a buck, and thought ſhe had been brewing, took ſome of the Lye and drank it; then he began to ſpit and ſpaul. She ask'd him what he ail'd? Calling her Whore, he told her he had ſwallowed *the Lye.* Nay then, ſays ſhe, *I cannot blame a Captain to be angry.*

97.

One ask'd how many Fellows there were of ſuch a College; was anſwer'd, *There's more Good Fellows, than Good Scholars.*

98.

Sirrah, ſays the Juſtice, thou art a Rogue; if thou art not hang'd, I'll be hang'd for thee. I thank you, Sir, ſays he, *I pray be not out of the way when that time comes.*

99.

Says another Juſtice, Sirrah, you are a Rogue.

Rogue. *Not ſo very a Rogue as your Worſhip* (and then he ſpit) *takes me to be.*

100.

Sirrah, ſays another Juſtice, you are an arrant Knave. Says he, Juſt as your Worſhip ſpoke, the Clock ſtruck *two.*

101.

A Man in the Weſt, nam'd *Spilman*, was to be Try'd for his Life, and the Recorder of the Town ask'd him his Name. He ſaid *Spilman.* Says he, Take *Sp* away, then it is *Ilman*; put *K* to it, then it is *Kilman*: Take him away, ſays the Recorder, his Name has hang'd him already. The next Seſſions, the Recorder being not there, the wiſe Mayor undertook another that was to be Try'd for his Life, named *Watſon*, ſaying, Take *Sp* away, then it is *Ilman*; and put *K* to it, then it is *Kilman*; take away the Rogue, ſays he, his Name has hang'd him.

102.

A Player was riding up *Fleet-ſtreet* a great pace; one ask'd him what Play was play'd to Day. Says he, You may ſee that upon every Poſt. Why, ſay he, I took you *for a Poſt, you rid ſo faſt.*

103.

One being very Jealous, came ſuddenly home, and found one buſy with his Wife: ſays he, Friend, I thank thee; I have fear'd

this a long time, but now I find it true; it hath eaſed me of a great deal of trouble: *I'll be jealous no more.*

104.

A Gentleman loſing his way, galloping furiouſly over the Plow'd Lands, towards *Tame*, and meeting one, ſaid, Friend, is this the way to *Tame?* Yes, Sir, ſays he, your Horſe, if he be as wild as the Devil.

105.

In *Wiltſhire*, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Days, the Shire was Training, and a Countryman coming to ſee his Son; Wife, ſays he, it does me good to ſee how trim a Vellow my Zon is in his Harneſs. The Young-man hearing it, began to ſhake his Pike very furiouſly, ſaying, O, Vather, chad rather than a Groat, that ich had *but one Spaniard here.*

106.

A decay'd Gentleman, in a thread-bare Cloak, one told him his Cloak was very watchful, for it had not had a good Nap this ſeven Years. Truly, ſays he, you want a Nap as well as my Cloak; for *you talk idlely for want of ſleep.*

107.

The Dean ſent to a Scholar in the Chapel, to bid him ſing as the reſt did. Pray remember me to Mr. Dean, ſays he, and

tell him, *I am as merry as thoſe that do ſing.*

108.

A good Preacher, when moſt of his Auditory was aſleep, heard a Child cry; Good Nurſe, ſays he, ſtill the Child or elſe *it will wake ſome of the beſt in the Pariſh.*

109.

A Miſer having a Sheep ſtolen from him by a poor Man, would needs ſend him to Priſon, ſaying, there was not ſo damn'd a Rogue in the World. Pray, Sir, ſays he, *remember yourſelf, and be good to me.*

110.

A Maid came to her Miſtreſs, an ancient Woman, and told her there would be a Sermon in the Afternoon. Now God's bleſſing on thy heart, ſays ſhe; for I could not ſleep the laſt night, *I'll ſee if I can take a nap there.*

111.

A Maid ſeeing her Maſter make clean his Wife's Shoes, ſaid, Pray, now your hand is in, make clean mine too; which he did In a ſhort time after, he cudgel'd his Wife for ſome fault; and his Maid being by, he told her, Now his hand was in, ſhe ſhould have ſome too; and ſo bang'd her alſo.

112.

One ſeeing a Man play on a Sackbut,

thought that which was cover'd with the upper-part, was thruſt ſo far into the Players Throat ſtill, and call'd it a ſtrange Trumpet, and thought it went down into his Belly to fetch up Wind ſtill, as a Pump doth Water.

113.

One told his Maſter, he ſtill gap'd in his ſleep. He would not believe it, but ſaid he would buy a Looking-glaſs to hang at his Bed-ſide for a trial.

114.

One following a young Maid, he liked her very well behind; but looking in her Face, found ſhe had a very large Noſe: Well, ſays he, if I had liked you before, as well as I did behind, I would have kiſs'd you. Pray Sir, ſays ſhe kiſs where you like. But it is your Noſe that I miſlike. Why, *in that place that I appointed you to kiſs, I have never a Noſe, kiſs there.*

115.

A Shepherd on *Saliſbury-Plain*, ſeeing a Coach gallop along, aſk'd the man that gallopt after, what whirling Houſe that was. He ſaid, A Coach. And I pray what Lady is that which ſits in it? It is the Queen of Hearts. I thought ſo, ſays he, *becauſe I ſaw the Knave of Clubs come gallopping ſo faſt after.*

116.

Simpleton bid his Man burn ſome ſweet thing in his Chamber; ſo he bought ſome Frankincenſe: which his Maſter taſted, and found bitter, charg'd him to buy two pound of the beſt Sugar to burn in his Chamber.

117.

One told his Son, that he was a naughty Boy; and that at One and Thirty he loſt his Sheep; and driving his Sheep over the Bridge, he drowned them. Truly Father, ſays he, when I am One and Thirty, I never loſe; and when I drive my Sheep over the Bridge, I never drown them.

118.

Another fooliſh Fellow, when he was abroad, would pawn his Cloak; to prevent which, his Mother cauſed the backs of all his Doublets to be made of Canvas, with two painted Fools thereon: which cauſed him, after that, to keep his Cloak on, leſt they diſcover'd the third Fool.

119.

The Watch paſſing by, one threw a Piſs-pot out at a Window, which lighted on their Heads: They being very angry, he aſk'd who they were? They ſaid, The Watch. Why then, *Harm watch, harm catch.*

120.

A Gentlewoman came to a rich Uſurer,

and

and at her going away, he offer'd her a Cup of old Canary, in a Glass a little bigger than a Thimble; who, to save Charges, only kiss'd it to her, and said it was Canary of six years old: *I wonder*, says she, *it should be so old, being so very little.*

121.

A Scholar and a Courtier meeting together, the Scholar being next the Wall, the Courtier jostled him: What's the matter? said he, I do not use to give every Fool the Wall. *But I do*, says the Scholar, and so let him have it.

122.

Some met together; One said, Now Mr. *Sampson* is come, we fear no Bailiff nor Serjeant; nay, if a thousand Philistians, were here, he is able to brain them all. *Yes*, says he, *so you will lend me one of your Jaw-Bones.*

123.

A Knight came to the *Tower-gate* just as it was shut, and the Warders going in with the Keys: Ho! Fellow! says he, open the Gate. None of your Fellow, but a poor Knave. Why then, Poor Knave. Nay, no Knave neither, Sir. Why then, says the Knight, *he was a Knave that told me so.*

124.

A Landlord inviting his Tenants to Din-

ner, bid them fall on, for there was Beef of Twenty Pound an Oxe. A poor Man hearing that, fell to a Capon before him; for which he was reproved. Why, says he, I am but a poor Man, I dare not venture on Beef of Twenty Pound an Oxe, but on a Capon of Half-a-Crown price. Yet he was bid eat Beef. He said, no; he would praise God in Capon, if his Worship pleased.

125.

One said, He heard that a Man was changed into an Ass; but, by eating of Roses, recover'd his Manly shape. Truly, Uncle, says one, if I might advise you, *you should have a Sallad of Roses every Morning.*

126.

A wise Mayor in the West, with his discreet Wife, went to see the Queen's Ape: as she came in, the Ape catch'd at his Wife, and made mouths at her: But the Mayor told the Ape, he was an unmannerly Gentleman, to mock an ancient Woman, as his Wife was, and a Midwife too, and one that might be his Mother for age.

127.

One having a scolding Wife, swore he would drown himself. She following him, desiring him to forbear, or at least, to let her speak with him. Speak quickly then, says he. Pray, Husband, if you will needs

drown

drown yourſelf, take my counſel to go into a deep place; for *it would grieve my heart to ſee you long a dying.* With that the Fellow came back again, and went to the *Indies.*

128.

A Woman being on her Death-bed, her Huſband aſk'd her who he ſhould marry? Are you in haſte to marry? ſays ſhe; why then marry the Devil's Dam. No, ſays he, I ſhould commit Inceſt then; for *I have match'd with his Daughter already.*

129.

Another, her Huſband being to be hang'd, went to him; and the night before he was to die, ſhe goes to the Sheriff, deſiring him to be her Friend. Good Woman, ſays he, your Huſband muſt die. Says ſhe, I do not deſire his Life, but deſire he may be the firſt hang'd in the morning, becauſe I have a great way to go, and my Mare is old and lame.

130.

A Gentlewoman lov'd a Doctor of Phyſick; and to enjoy him, feign'd herſelf ſick. Her Huſband deſired him to give her ſome Comfort. He went up, and ſtayed an hour with her, and came down again. Her Huſband aſk'd him how ſhe did? O, ſays he ſhe has had two ſuch extreme fits, that *if you had ſeen but one of them, it would have made your heart ake.*

131. One

131.

One Mr. *Little*, Mayor of *Abington*, bearing ſpite to one, ſent him to Priſon: But being to go out of his Place at *Michaelmas*, the Fellow went merrily ſinging [*When* Michaelmas *is come, and I ſhall be ſet free,--I'll care as little for* Little, *as* Little *does care for me.*--]

132.

One Mr. *Man*, Maſter of a Ship call'd the *Moon*, uſed to lie with a Gentlewoman, and her Huſband tax'd her with another Gentleman. She ſwore ſhe knew him no more than ſhe did *the Man in the Moon.*

133.

A Lady was bragging, that ſhe had overthrown her Enemy, in Law: One of her Servants ſtanding by, ſaid, *He took a wrong Sow by the Ear, when he meddled with your Ladyſhip.*

134.

A Welſhman coming to his Inn, ſaw a fat Gooſe at the fire, and deſired to have it to dinner, but it ſtunk ſufficiently: Then he ſent for the Hoſt, and told him of it. He ſwore bitterly, it was kill'd that Morning. Says the Welſhman, *Then hur am ſure, hur was kill her ſhitting.*

135.

Another coming out of *Wales*, begg'd by the

the way, and one night fill'd his guts so full of Whey, that his belly ak'd. He prays to S. *Davy* for comfort. An Owl being at rooſt in the Barn, as he held up his head praying, ſhit juſt into his mouth. I thank you, good S. *Davy*; for *I deſired but one drop but you have given me more than a ſpoonful.*

136.

A young Man marry'd a peeviſh Woman, who was not content with her Huſband's kind uſage, but complained to her Father ſtill, which tired him out. A little after, her Huſband, to break her humour, ſtruck her, and ſhe ran to her Father. He, willing to reform her too, lac'd her ſides well with a Holly-crap, ſaying, Commend me to thy Huſband, and tell him I am now even with him; for *I have cudgel'd his Wife, as well he has beat my Daughter.*

137.

A Gentlewoman of mean fortune, marries a handſome Knight of a good Eſtate, yet ſhe muſt have a Sweet-heart, and being in private with him, told him how greatly ſhe lov'd him. But her Huſband over-hearing her, ſaid, *Sir, Believe her not, for ſhe has told me ſo theſe ſeven years*; which made him run faſter down that he came up.

138.

A great Thief, long using a great City, fee'd a Porter to let him in at night still: at last he was to be hang'd; and being on the Ladder, and seeing the Porter there, said to him, Honest Porter, *if I come not in to night by Twelve a Clock, do not tarry up for me:* and so flung himself off the Ladder.

139.

In a great Corporation in *England*, the Serjeants desir'd the Mayor, they might have Gowns, as formerly, for which they had a president: Gowns, says the Mayor, and why not Coats? So calling for a Pack of Cards, said he could cut off that Custom by a president also; he shewed them the four Kings and four Queens in Gowns, but the Knaves all in short Coats.

140.

A Welshman, in heat of blood, challenged an Englishman at Sword and Buckler: but the Englishman giving him a lusty blow on the Leg, which vex'd him, he threw down his Weapon, swearing, *Splut was not hur Buckler broad enough, but hur must hit hur on the Leg?*

141.

Two Captains falling out, nothing would reconcile them; with much ado, they were persuaded by a grave Gentleman to refer it

to

to him, which they conſented to: and ſo bringing them into a private Room, made them ſwear devoutly to ſtand to his award: Then, hence, I charge you ſtir not from till ye are reconciled. Then finding themſelves bound by Oath, were reconciled.

142.

Two Captains, one Valiant, the other a Coward, and of contrary Sides, came to a view in a Truce: The Coward coming to ſalute the other, ſaid, Sir, do you not know me? Sir, ſays he, *I ſhould have known you better, if you had ſhewn me your Back; for that I have ſeen often, but never your Face till now.*

143.

In a Storm at Sea, a Fellow wiſh'd for two Stars; *viz.* That in *Cheapſide*, and that in *Coleman-ſtreet*.

144.

Archee the Jeſter had mump'd many, but now was mump'd himſelf; for on *New-Years-Day* a Lord gave him Twenty Pieces, but he ſhaking them in his Fiſt, ſaid they were too light. Says the Lord, Give me them again, I have other Gold in my Pocket. Which *Archee* did. Well, ſays the Lord, *I put Money once into a Fools Hand, but he had not the Wit to keep it.*

145. One

145.

One being drunk, laid a Wager, that he would drink up the Sea: on the morrow, finding he could not perform it; was very penſive. Says his Friend, be merry, Boy, and tell him, that you will make your Bargain good, if he will ſtop all the Rivers that run into the Sea: ſo it was drawn.

146.

A Country Fellow coming to *London*, and looking upon a Sign, where he read, *Here are Horſes to be Let* (1663.) *Good Lord*, ſays he, *how do they do for Stable-room for ſo many Horſes.*

147.

A Taylor ſent his Bill to a Lawyer for Money. The Lawyer bid the Boy tell his Maſter, he was not running away (being very buſy at that Time.) The Boy comes again, and tells him he muſt have his Money. Did'ſt tell him, I was not running away? Yes Sir; but he bid me tell you, That *though you were not running away, yet he was.*

148.

A Tavern-Reckoning, being deliver'd to the Lord-Keeper, inſtead of a Petition: he perceiving the Miſtake, ſaid, *The Reckoning being diſcharg'd, I ſee no reaſon of Complaint.*

149.

Dr. *Hayward* put forth a Book which vex'd Queen

Queen *Elizabeth*. She ask'd *Bacon* whether there was no Treason in it? No, Madam, says he, but there's much Felony; for he hath stolen many of his Sentences and Conceits out of *Cornelius Tacitus*.

150.

A little before Sir *Tho. Moor* was to die, a Barber was sent to him: Faith, says he, the King and I have a Suit for my Head, and till that be clear'd, I'll spend no cost upon it.

151.

Sir *Tho. Moor* had many Daughters, but no Son, so that his Wife did often wish for a Boy; which at last she had, which was very simple: Ah, Wife, says he, thou hast often wish'd for a Boy, and now thou hast one, and he will never be other than a Boy.

152.

A Gentlewomen that used to plaister her Face, to repair Nature, was invited abroad: But one advised her not to go, for we shall be very merry, and you *cannot laugh, for fear of shewing two Faces*.

153.

A Countryman hearing the Emperor lov'd Roots, presented him with a Rape-root, for which the Emperor gave him a Thousand Marks. A Courtier seeing this, presented him with a gallant Horse. The Emperor smell'd out his Plot, and gave him

him the Rape-root; for, says he, it cost me a Thousand Marks.

154.

A Scholar was lock'd out of *Wadham* College, and about Ten a Clock he came and knock'd: The Porter came to the Gate, and told him the Warden had took up the Keys with him. Pray, says he to the Porter, go to the Warden, and tell him I am here. Truly, Sir, says he, the Warden is angry with me already, I dare not do it; *but if you'll go yourself, it may be he'll give you the Keys.*

155.

An active Gentleman jumpt before King *James:* Pish, says the King, I would have jumpt farther than that myself. Yes, says a Court-Earwig, I have seen your Majesty jumpt much farther, when you were young. You lye, says he, *I would indeed have jumpt much farther, but I never could by three foot.*

156.

Says a Lady to her Maid, What, you are with Child? Yes, a little, Forsooth. Who got it? My Master, Forsooth. Where? In the Truckle-bed, Forsooth. Where was I then? Asleep in the High-bed, Forsooth. Why did you not call out, you Whore? Why, says she, would you have done so?

157.

A Gentleman had oft ſollicited his Wife's Maid for a little of that which *Harry* gave *Doll.* But ſhe denied ſtill, ſaying, he'd hurt her. He told her, No. She ſaid, If he did, ſhe'd cry out. After all was done; Law ye there, ſays he, did I hurt you? Well, or did *I cry out?* ſays ſhe.

158.

Another came to a Lady to be hired, and ſhe told her ſhe was no Maid. Yes, ſays ſhe, but I am. How can that be, when, to my knowledge you had a Child? Well, ſays ſhe, it was but a very little one though; and do you make ſuch a Matter of that?

159.

A Gentleman would often be drunk, and then he would kick his Man extremely; he alſo took much Tobacco, and great ſtore of Coltsfoot in it; and when he was ſober, his Man told him, That he thought *the cauſe of his much kicking, by taking ſo much Coltsfoot among his Tobacco.*

160.

An Old Man being drunk, his Son came to fetch him home. Sirrah, ſays he, have a care of me, for my Head is very light. Oh, Father, ſays he, *that's long of your Eyes; for if they were out, your Head would be in the dark.*

161. A

161.

A Young Maid came to a Prieſt to be Shriv'd, and ſhe told him all her Sins: But one among the reſt, was, that ſhe was with a young Man in a Hay-loft. And what did you do there, ſays the Prieſt? Why, what an Old Fool are you, ſays ſhe, to aſk what a young Man and a Maid ſhould do together in a Hay-loft.

162.

Another Maid, confeſſing her Sins, told the Prieſt that when her Mother ſtruck her, I ſtruck her again, good Father; and when ſhe ſaid I was naught, I ſaid again ſhe was naught, good Father; and when ſhe bid me kiſs her Arſe, I bid her again *kiſs my Arſe, good Father.*

163.

One wonder'd there was ſo many Pick-pockets about *London*, ſeeing there's a watch at every corner: Puh, ſays another, *they'd as willingly meet with a Watch as any thing elſe.*

164.

All the Pictures in a great Lord's Gallery were ſhewed to a Gentleman which he lik'd very much, and one was that of the Ten Commandments. The Lord told him, ſeeing he liked them ſo well, he would give him one, and bid him make his choice, and he choſe that of the Ten Commaudments.

That excepted, said the Lord, take any other: Well, says the Gentleman, my Lord, if you will not give them to me, I'll promise you, *you shall never keep them.*

165.

One Mr. *Eaton*, a good Housekeeper, had a Scholar to dine with him which he thought simple; and having a Goose at Table, said, will you eat any Goose? The Scholar said nothing till all was eaten and took away: Then, says he, Sir, I thank you for my good Cheer, *the Goose is* Eaton.

166.

There were three Brothers named *Buck*, and having Venison, made three Pasties; and one of those who were invited was named *Cooke*, and thinking to play upon the Brothers, said, Here is *Buck*, *Buck*, *Buck*. True, says one of the Brothers, Buck is good Meat, but what says the Proverb; *God sends Meat and the Devil sends Cooks.*

167.

In *Ireland*, a Bagpiper coming for *England*, with his Snapsack on his shoulder, as he sate at Dinner in a Wood, three Wolves began to accost him; then he threw one bread and another meat, and still they crept near to him; upon which being afraid, he took his Bagpipes and began to play, at which noise the Wolves ran all away: A

pox

pox take you, says he, If I had known you had loved Musick so well, you should have had it before Dinner.

168.

Two Gentlemen at a meeting contended for Wit, and one put such a taunt on t'other, that put him quite out of Countenance; the Company, laughing, said, That he had struck him dead, as *Sampson* did the Philistines: Says he presently, *I receiv'd that blow by the Jaw-bone of an Ass.*

169.

A Gentleman and his Man riding, his Man saw one riding on a Cow; Look, Master, says he, yonder is a Fellow rides a Horseback on a Cow: That's a Bull, says he, No Sir, says he, *I know 'tis a Cow by his Teats.*

170.

A Countryman riding up to the Term met a Man going to be hang'd: Ah Friend, says he, thou art happy; for *thou art like to have no doings at the Term.*

171.

Two Gentlemen were talking together busily, and a Beggar importuned them very much for an Almes: They chid him often, but he'd not stir: At last one of them let a great fart: Says the Beggar, Bless your worship's Arse; upon which he gave hi

ſix-pence. *You ſee, Sir, ſays the Beggar, 'tis an ill Wind that blows no-body no good.*

172.

A Maid that liv'd near *Hounſlow*, went to *Ludgate-hill* to buy a Hat, for ſhe was to be married the next *Sunday*. The Hatter aſk'd her fifteen Shillings for the Hat: But ſhe ſaid, ſhe would give but Ten, nor had no more about her. Why, Sweet-heart, ſays he, I'll take your Maiden-head for it. Well, come, ſays ſhe. So up they went, and ſhe pay'd him, it ſeems, that way: for ſhe told her Mother that ſhe had got a brave Hat, and pay'd no Money at all for it. How then? ſays her Mother. Why, he took my Maidenhead for it. What did he aſk for it, ſays ſhe. Why fifteen Shillings. Go, you Whore, get you back again; here's fifteen Shillings, go give it him, and fetch your Maidenhead again, for I would not for twenty Shillings thy Huſband ſhould find thee, without a Maidenhead.

173.

A Country Farmer being ſick, he and his Wife came to a Doctor, who adviſed him to drink Aſſes Milk and Sugar every Morning; but if you can get no Aſſes Milk, come to me, and I'll help you to ſome. Says his Wife to him, Pray, *do you think that the Doctor gives ſuck?*

174. Some

174.

Some naked Boys, at *Norton*, making themſelves Boots with Dirt, and waſhing themſelves after, clapt ſome Clay upon the Hole of every Boy's Bum: A Wench being among them, being to be clapt upon her Bum alſo; one ſaid, Hey ding! here's a Boy has two Holes, give me two pieces of Dirt.

175.

John came to *Thomas* his Houſe, to ſpeak with him: but *Thomas* came to the Door, and bid his Maid ſay he was not at home; which *John* over-heard. Two or three Days after, *Thomas* came to ſpeak with *John*, and *John* looks out at a Window, and told him he was not at home. Why do you ſay ſo? do not I ſee you at home? Hey day, ſays *John*, *I beleived your Maid you were not at home, and you will not believe me my own ſelf.*

176.

One having a wry Noſe, one told him he knew what his Noſe was made on, and what his Noſe was not made on. Why ſay he, how's that? Why ſays he, *'tis not made of Wheat, 'tis made of Rye.*

177.

One *Chambers* and *Garret* riding by *Tyburn*; ſays *Chambers*, Here's a brave Tene-

ment, if it had a Garret: I wonder, ſays *Garret*, thou ſhould'ſt talk ſo ſimply, *there muſt firſt be Chambers before there can be any Garret.*

178.

A virtuous Lady being once in a muſing vein, ſat with her Legs ſtradling: Says her Huſband to her, Sweet-heart, your Cabinet ſtands open; ſay you ſo, ſays ſhe, why do not you lock it then? *For I am ſure none keeps the Key but yourſelf.*

179.

A Gallant ſpying a gameſom Maid, ſaid, Sweet-heart, Give me leave to kiſs your hands and feet: O lack, Sir, ſaid ſhe, you are in extreams, to aim both high and low at once; for I have often heard there's virtue in the middle, *and there I'd would have you kiſs; if you won't, you may let it alone.*

180.

A Huſband and a Wife did oft diſagree; and ſo ſharp they were at it ſometimes, that they wiſh'd one anothers Death; but their Son and Heir hearing them, and being of a very good Nature, (and very devout) fell down on's knees, and deſired that God would hear both their prayers.

181.

A Fellow reported his Miſtreſs was a Whore;

Whore; which ſhe hearing, rebuk'd him ſharply for it: But one that ſtood by, told he was drunk when he ſaid ſo: Yes, ſays the Fellow, and *in vino veritas*: Well, ſays ſhe, then I pardon you.

182.

A penurious Knight coming to an Inn, to ſave charges, called for ſome Peaſe up, which he parch'd on the hearth for his ſupper; which his Man ſeeing, preſently called for a bottle of Hay, and began to eat it: Being aſk'd the reaſon, anſwered, *If my Maſter eats Provender, I hope I may make bold to feed on Hay.*

183.

A Citizen inviting ſome of his Neighbours to a Feaſt, by Chance his Son, reaching a glaſs of wine to a Gentlemen, ſpilt ſome of it on his hand: with that his Father took him a box on the ear: And he recovering himſelf, ſtruck the next Man to him a good box: Being aſk'd the reaſon, anſwered, Come, come, *let it go round, 'twill come to my Father anon,* for I dare not ſtrike him myſelf.

184.

A Fidler was bragging what a chaſt Wife he had: Says a Merchant, I'll lay my Ship againſt thy Fiddle, if I may have opportunity, I get her good will to lie with her:

The Wager was laid, and he had liberty to try her. But the Fidler, in the mean time, went to the Window, and ſung this Song:

Hold-out, Sweet-heart, hold-out;
Hold-out but this two hours:
If thou hold-out, there is no doubt
But the Ship and all is ours.
'I faith, ſweet Robin, *I cannot,*
He hath caught me about the Middle:
He hath me won; thou art undone;
Sweet Robin, *thou haſt loſt thy Fiddle.*

185.

A Parſon being at *Blackwal* in the Rumps time, was much frequented by Women; and an honeſt Parſon that preach'd hard by, and that was turned out for a Malignant, and much frequented by the ſaid Woman before, who aſk'd the Reaſon of it: who anſwer'd, *The weakeſt always goes to the Wall.*

186.

Two Gentlemen (but unknown to each other) were appointed to lie with a Woman one night: The firſt came, and loſt his Ring in the Bed; the ſecond found it there, and about two or three days after, the other ſpies it on his Finger, and he demands it. He aſk'd him where he loſt it. Why, in ſuch a Woman's Bed, ſays he. Why, there I found it, ſays

ſays the other. At laſt they agreed to leave it to the Arbitrament of the next Man they met, which happen'd to be her Huſband; and telling him the whole Matter, ſays he, In my Judgment, the Man that owns the Sheets ſhould have the Ring. Marry then, they told him, *for your good Judgment, you ſhall have the Ring.*

187.

One eating a Cuſtard, it ſeems burnt his Mouth, that he cry'd again. The other aſk'd him why he wept. Becauſe, ſays he, my Father died this day twelve Months. Then the other burnt his Chaps, and he aſk'd him why he wept. He anſwer'd, Becauſe thou wer't not hang'd that day thy Father died.

188.

One ſeeing one of his old Acquaintances, and he took no notice of him: Puh, ſays he, *he ſees me well enough, but won't look upon me.*

189.

A Gentleman taking a Wife very crooked, but of a very good Condition, was aſk'd why he married her? Anſwer'd, That *God hath bow'd her, and ſent her to him for a Token.*

190.

King *James* going thorough the *North* into *Scotland*, at a Town the Ways were

very bad; the King commanded them before his return to mend them: And they being moſt of them Tanners in the Town, laid all their Ox horns together, and Earth on the top: And coming back, the Mayor told the King, that his Brethen the Aldermen and he, had *laid their Heads together to mend the Way for his Majeſty.*

191.

A Servitor in *Oxford* carrying a Neat's Tongue to the Table, by chance let it fall; for which his Tutor chid him extreamly: But he told him, that this fault was not great, it was only *Lapſus Linguæ.*

192.

One aſk'd a Scull of a Kitchin in *Oxford* how he came to have ſo much Wit: Anſwered, Why, *where ſhould it be, unleſs it be in the Skull?*

193.

After Supper in a College in *Oxford,* ſome of the young Scholars, were throwing bones one at another; which the Principal ſpying, ſent them word, *Now the Bellies were full, the Bones ſhould be at reſt.*

194.

A Fellow of a College in *Oxford* having ſore Legs; one aſk'd him, how he could keep ſo much within doors, *ſeeing he had ſuch running Legs.*

195.

195.

A Lady having a very pretty Dog, which ſhe loved much; the Parlour-door being open, it ſeems the Dog laid his tail there; upon which the Maid whipt him; which my Lady hearing, aſk'd what was the matter with the Dog? The Wench told her, Nothing: What is it? ſays ſhe: Truly Madam, little or nothing: What is it, I ſay, Houſewife? Why truly forſooth, Madam, *The Dog did intruſs a point in the Parlour.*

196.

A Scholar gave his Tutor an Epiſtle for a New-years gift, which he found fault withal, as having falſe Latin in it: O Sir, ſays he, *you muſt never look a gift horſe in the mouth.*

197.

A Cook of a College being almoſt drunk upon a *Friday*, when he was to broil red Herrings, miſtook and ſlit his great Sheath, and ſerved it up for a red Herring. They chid him for it; he ſaid nothing: What, ſay they, have you loſt your hearing? No, ſays he, but I have loſt my Sheath.

198.

One in a College-Hall declaiming, it ſeems in the Action was at a Non-plus: Says he to one that ſtood by, pray help me out a little: No, ſays the other, *methinks you are out enough already.*

199.

199.

A Scholar was jeer'd on the Road, for having but one Spur on: Faith, ſays he, *if one ſide of my Horſe goes on, it is not likely the other ſide will ſtay behind.*

200.

A Scholar riding upon the Road, upon a pitiful tir'd Jade, by chance a Poſt came galloping that way, and he lay digging with his Spurs to make Way, but he ſtirred not; ſays the Gentleman to him, Do not you ſee, Sir, I ride Poſt? and do not you ſee, ſays the Scholar, that *I ride upon a Poſt?*

201.

Another Scholar had got a miſerable tired Horſe, and being ſix or ſeven Miles to *Oxford*, could not get him above a foot-pace. A Man adviſed him to take a long Stick, and prick it into a Bottle of Hay, and hold it before his Head: which he did; and the Horſe ſnapping haſtily at the Hay, put one Leg before another, and perform'd his Journey.

202.

An *Oxford* Scholar, having been ten Days at *Cambridge* together, it ſeems they kept him drinking ſo all Night, that he never could riſe before Dinner: and being aſk'd how he lik'd *Cambridge*, ſaid, I like the Place well enough, but that *there are no Forenoons in't.*

203.

A Tutor bid his Pupil conſtrue *Pedo*; which was Latin for a Shepherd's Crook, or a Biſhop's Staff: But in the Dictionary he found *Pedo* to fart; at which he laugh'd. How now, Sirrah, ſays he, do you laugh at *holy things?*

204.

A Scholar that was a *Glouceſterſhire-man*, came and intruded himſelf into the *Corniſh* Feaſt in *Oxford*: Being aſk'd what Country-man he was; anſwer'd, *There went but a pair of Shires between us.*

205.

One was talking of a baſe Woman, that was ſtill hitting her Huſband in the teeth with his Horns; ſays a Simpleton, *What a Fool he was, to let his Wife know he was a Cuckold.*

206.

A Gentleman and a Citizen was talking together in a Shop, ſays the Gentleman (ſeeing two Aldermen go by) There goes a Cuckold. At which the Citizen complained to the Lord Mayor; who ſummoned the Gentleman before him, and aſk'd him how he durſt ſay of one of the Alderman, There goes a Cuckold? No, my Lord, ſay he, it was not ſo; for I did not ſay, There goes a Cuckold; but,

There

There goes a Couple: *viz.* A couple of Cuckolds.

207.

A Gentlemen riding up *Cheapside*, by chance his Horse stumbled against a Door, and fell down: Says the Mistress of the house, thinking to jeer him, Sir, do's your Horse use to do so? Yes: says he, when he comes just against a Cuckold's Door: Why faith, saith she, *then you are like to have twenty falls before you'll come to the upper End of* Cheapside.

208.

A Gentleman riding, had a Dog named *Cuckold*, which ran after a proud Bitch into an Entry. Then said he, Cuckold, Cuckold: The Woman came out and told him, he was a Rogue to call her Husband Cuckold: No, says he, I call not him, but my Dog: The more Knave you, says she, to *call a Dog by a Christian Body's Name.*

209.

A Man and his Dog went abroad for three or four Days together, and the Dogs name was *Cuckold*: In the Evening the Dog came running in a doors: O Mother, says the Boy, *Cuckolds*'s come: Nay then, says the Mother, your Father is not far off I am sure.

210.

A Gentleman being in a place where there was very ſmall Beer, ſaid, this Beer ſweats extreamly, for 'tis all in a water. Another ſaid the Beer was dead: It may be ſo, ſays a third, for *'twas very weak when I was here laſt.* Alſo the Beer being dead, one praiſed it: Why ſo? becauſe *we muſt ſpeak well of the dead.*

211.

One *Pace*, a bitter Jeſter in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Days, came to Court: Come, ſays the Ladies, *Pace*, we ſhall now hear of our Faults, No, ſays he, *I don't uſe to talk of that which all the Town talks of.*

112.

Two Gentlewomen were talking together in the private walks in *Sutton*'s Hoſpital; ſays one of them, a Gentleman and his Miſtreſs were once in this place very familiar together; *for there lay his head, and there lay my heels.*

213.

A Fellow in a pair of Stocks ſaid, that he could ſee over the Wood, and under the Wood, and thorow the Wood, but could not get out of the Wood: Alſo his Friend hollowed to him, becauſe he had loſt him in the Wood.

214.

A Woman of Fourſcore, being ſick, they offer'd her ſome hot Water; but ſhe blow'd it before ſhe would drink it. And another hearing that they aſk'd for hot Water for one that was ſick, ſaid, If you had ſpoke but a little ſooner, *I threw away a whole Kettle full.*

215.

A Gentlewoman being with Child, her Huſband was carving at the Table a couple of Coneys; and beginning with the Flaps, his Wife call'd to him, Pray Huſband, give me a Flap o'th'Coney. What, ſays he, *before all this Company, Wife?*

216.

A Man having a huge Beard, one ſaid, He had eaten a Horſe, and the Tail hung in his Mouth; and ſeeing a little Fellow with a huge Beard, aſk'd who was that which ſtood behind the Beard?

217.

Another with a great Beard, coming thorough *Thames-ſtreet*, there was a ſtop with Carts: He ſtanding near a Cart-horſe, the Horſe took his Beard for a Bottle of Hay, and ſnapt at it: A Pox take you, ſays he, *Who made you a Barber.*

218.

A Fellow going to ſleep, put a Braſs Pot under

under his Head, and finding it very hard, ſtuft it with Feathers, and ſo lay on it with confidence of ſoftneſs.

219.

Two Welſhman coming to an Inn, had a dozen Eggs for their Breakfaſt; and after they had paid, and were gone a Mile out of the Town, one ſaid to t'other, That he was glad he was there, for I did ſo cheat my Landlord this morning, for in the ſix Eggs which I had, I had two Chickens, and pay'd never a Farthing for them.

220.

A Man was mark'd in the Forehead, for having Three Wives. What need that? For he was mark'd in the Forehead when he had but One.

221.

One being troubled with the Yellow Jaundice, was adviſed to eat Lice; and going to *Newgate* for Two-penny-worth, there was one little one, which he deſired to change. No, ſays he, *I will not cull my Ware for Two-pence.*

222.

A Tinker crying for Work, an Apprentice aſk'd him why he did not ſtop the two Holes in the Pillory, ſays the Tinker, If *you'll afford me your Head and Ears, I'll find you Hammer and Nails, and my Work into the Bargain.*

223.

A Gentleman coming to an Inn, call'd for ſupper, and deſir'd the Hoſt to ſup with him: But the Hoſt being angry at the laying of the Cloth, took an empty diſh and threw it down ſtairs; which the Gentleman ſeeing, took the pots, glaſſes, diſhes and all, and threw them down Stairs: At which the cholerick Hoſt being angry, aſk'd him what he meant? No harm, ſays he; but when I ſaw you fling the Diſh down ſtairs, *I thought you meant to ſup below.*

224.

A Scrivener's Man reading a Bill of ſale to his Maſter, ſaid, *I do demiſe, grant, and to farm let all my Lands, &c.* but on a ſudden the Cough took him, that at preſent he could read no further: At which his Maſter being angry, bid him read on *with a Pox*; at which Words he went on, *To you, your Heirs, and their Heirs for ever.*

225.

A Lawyers Man aſk'd him what was the ſtrongeſt point in Law: He told him good and ſufficient Witneſs: for which Advice his Man was to pay for his Charges that Night. ſo he beſpoke good Ghear purpotely that night, and left his Man in the morning to pay the reckoning; but the Man left his Maſter's Cloak forthe reckoning;

ing: That Day it began to rain, and his Master called for his Cloak: Sir, says he, I have left it behind for the reckoning. Why, Sirrah, says he, were you not to pay it by our last agreement? True Sir, says he, I do confess it between us two: but where is your *good and sufficient witness to carry it?*

226.

One sent his Boy to see whether his Hawks had cast or not: They both standing on a Pearch together, it seems the great Hawk got her hood off; and seeing the other near her, caught her fast hold by the head, which the Boy seeing, ran and told his Master, the little Hawk was ready to cast, for *the great Hawk was holding his head.*

227.

A Knight having some Priests at his Table, spied one at the lower end secretly put a Capon in his breeches. After dinner he ask'd him privately what he studied: He answer'd, Divinity; 'Tis said, says he, thou shouldest not be careful for meat against to morrow: True, says the Priest, and *to put away all care, I put the Capon up to Day.*

228.

A Nun reading at the bottom of the leaf *bonum est scire omnia*, intended the next day to know what carnal Copulation with Man was, but turning over the leaf found following,

ing, *sed non uti:* Whereupon to her grief, she altered her purpose, for her Joy lasted but a while.

230.

A young married Woman in *Cheapside*, in the morning being abed, her Husband being underneath in the shop, whilst he was selling his Trinkets below, she was playing her tricks above; for she tryed to put her heel over her neck; which being done, she could not get it back again, but with striving tumbled off the bed: Her Husband hearing a great noise above sent up his man, a raw, Country Boy, to see what was the matter; who came down and told his Master, that his Mistress was bewitcht, or turn'd into an Owl; and that she had fallen off the bed and *with her fall had got a great gash in her Shoulder.*

231.

A Gentleman that was a very little Man, was one day a hunting, and his Servant lost him: Then he ask'd a Shepherd, whether he saw any Gentlemen ride that way: Truly, says he, I saw no Gentleman, but only *a hat upon a saddle* gallopt that ways but a little while since.

232.

One wooing a Widow, told her, he had three qualities which she must be acquainted with

with, before he married her; firſt, that when he went abroad, he always came home brawling: Secondly, I muſt eat my Meat alone: And thirdly, that he would lie with her but once a Month. If this be all, ſays ſhe, I care not: And for the firſt, you ſhall not need to brawl when you come home, for I'll prevent it with brawling myſelf: and for the ſecond, in eating your Meat alone, do and ſpare not, but you ſhall give me leave to be your Taſter; that is, take what I leave: And for your lying with me but once a Month, take your courſe; for if you will not, another ſhall, for in that time, *I ſhall have a month's mind to another.*

233.

A Maid going to the Mill, the Miller jerk'd her, and all the way home, ſhe cry'd, Oh, the luſty Miller of our Town! Her Dame miſtruſting the buſineſs, went the next time herſelf with the Corn, and he jerk'd her alſo, and ſhe cried all the way, Oh, the luſty Miller of our Town! Her Huſband miſtruſting ſomething, went the next time to the Mill himſelf, and quarelling with the Miller, the Miller bang'd him ſoundly, and all the way he cried, Oh, the luſty Miller of our Town! The Maid hearing him ſay ſo, ſaid, *Dame, in my Conſcience, the Miller has ſerved my Maſter, as he ſerved you and I.*

234.

A Student newly married, being abed, calls for his Book; his Wife wondering at it, calls for her Wheel alſo: How now, ſays he, What is the matter? To ſpin, ſays ſhe, that you may reel, for if you had not been drunk, you would never have *ſtudied to conceive by Book.*

235.

A Proctor of *Cambridge* met a Maid at twelve a clock at Night, and aſk'd her what ſhe was, ſhe ſaid, a Scholar: What a Scholar in a Waſtcoat? ſays he: Yes, ſays ſhe, I have anſwer'd *under-Batchelor* already.

236.

A Man coming home, finds his Wife ſullen, and would not ſpeak; Upon which he preſently tolls the Bell, ſaying, his Wife was ſpeechleſs: But ſhe hearing of it, rung him ſuch a Peal, that drown'd the tolling of the Bell.

237.

A Wench coming to be confeſs'd confeſſed abundance of her ſins, but the chief was lying with Men: Well, ſays the Fryar, Whoredome is a thing which doth much diſpleaſe God: 'Faith, ſays ſhe, I am ſorry for that, *for I am ſure it pleaſed me.*

238.

Says one, Thou art a very Rogue. Yes, ſays

ſays he, ſo are my Betters. Sirrah, ſays he, you are an arrant Knave. It may be ſo, ſays he; but I know you to be a *Court Card*, and I am ſure you are neither *King* nor *Queen*.

239.

A drunken Fellow was brought before a Juſtice, and what Queſtion ſoever the Juſtice aſk'd him, he ſtill ſaid *Your Worſhip's wife*. Then he committed him till the next day; then ſent for him again, and told him of his idle talking yeſterday. Why, what did I ſay? Why, whatſoever I ſaid to you, you ſtill ſaid, *Your Worſhip's wife*, that I thought thou wer't mad. Truly, ſays he, *if I ſaid ſo, I think I was mad indeed.*

240.

A bragging Soldier was ſhewing his great Wounds which he had received in his Face: but the General knowing him to be a Coward, ſaid, You had beſt take heed next time, *when you run away, that you do not look back.*

241.

A Captain having a Miſtreſs before *Colcheſter* Siege, and having there eat nothing but Horſe-fleſh for eleven Weeks together, (for indeed there was nothing elſe to eat,) after his coming home, would fain have been dabbling with his old Miſtreſs again. She ſaid,

ſaid, No, for though ſhe had a mind to be got with Child, yet ſhe was reſolved *never to be got with Colt.*

242.

A Hall in *Cambridge* is called *Catherine* Hall; and an old Lady meeting with a *Cambridge* Man, aſk'd him how her Nephew behav'd himſelf. Truly Madam, ſays he, he is a great Student, and holds cloſe to *Catherine*-Hall. I vow, ſays ſhe, I fear'd as much; for the Boy *was ever given to Wenches* from his Infancy.

243.

'Tis ſaid, the Stork breeds on the tops of Houſes, in places made purpoſely for her by the Inhabitants; and when ſhe has bred up her Young, ſhe lets fall the fatteſt of them to her Landlord, in point of gratitude. So a Wench being bred on the Alms of the Pariſh, was got with Child, and went away, and left it on the Pariſh: Being aſk'd the reaſon, ſhe told them the Story of the Stork.

244.

An Outlandiſh Phyſician came to an *Engliſh* Lord, to be entertained in his Service; upon which, he aſk'd him what Cures he had done. He told, many. Ay, ſays he, but I'll entertain none but he that has kill'd at leaſt thirty for experience. Then truly, my Lord, ſays he, I think I have kill'd at leaſt

leaſt Nine and twenty already. Well then, ſays the Lord, aſſure your ſelf I will not make the Thirtieth; and ſo turned him out of doors.

245.

A Puritan ſaid he had faſted one Day laſt *Lent*. What, ſays one, was it *Good-Friday?* No, ſays he, *Aſh-Wedneſday*. Why not rather on *Good-Friday?* The truth is, ſays he, I eat ſo much on *Shrove-Tueſday, that I could not eat any thing all Aſh-Wedneſday*; and that is the reaſon.

246.

A Nobleman of *Venice* not uſing to ride, by chance got upon a corvetting Horſe: Hey day, ſays he, I thought there had been no Billows at Land; for as the Billows toſs my Ship, ſo doth the Earth my Horſe.

247.

A rich Biſhop's Steward told his Lord, That his Servants were too many, and that his Eſtate would not hold out. Well, ſays he give me a Note of all that are neceſſary, and all that are ſuperfluous: which when he had read, Well, ſays he, let the firſt remain, becauſe I have need of them; and the reſt ſhall ſtay, becauſe they need me.

248.

In a country Town, a complaint was made to the Juſtice, That the Drink was made too

ſtrong: After they had ſate two days about it, they ordered that ſmall Beer ſhould be brewed: Which a mad Fellow hearing, came and aſk'd them, whether they had ſate two days about the brewing of ſmall Drink? They ſaid, Yes. Why then, ſays he, you may ſit three days more *to know who will drink it, for I'll drink none of it.*

249.

A little ſlender Northern Laſs was aſk'd, how ſhe durſt venture on ſo big a Man? Oh, ſays ſhe, a little Worm may lie under a great Stone.

250.

A Phyſician ſent his Horſe to a Farrier, and he cur'd him. The Doctor went to pay him. No, ſays he, *we of one Profeſſion ſhould not take Money one of another.* Then, ſays he, farewell Brother.

251.

A Taylor having a pretty young Woman to his Wife, and he going into the Country, to carry home ſome Work, in the mean time, the Journey-man, a luſty young Lad, ſollicites her; but ſhe refuſed: At laſt he vow'd he'd come into her Chamber when ſhe was a-bed: but ſhe vow'd, if he did, ſhe'd bring up the great Knife, and lay in the bed with her: So, at night, he comes up, and opens the Chamber-door ſoftly, and ſtole

ſtole towards the Bed: At laſt he thought upon the Knife (for it ſeems, he was not willing to be kill'd) and was ſtealing out again? and opening the Door ſoftly, ſhe aſk'd who was there? 'Tis I; and I was reſolv'd to lie with you to night, but that I remembred your Vow of the Knife. Oh, what a Jade was I, ſays ſhe, *to leave my Knife below in the Kitchin!*

252.

Another Journey-man Taylor did wooe his Miſtreſs in that manner alſo; but ſhe ſaid ſhe would not do: But notwithſtanding all this, he reſolved that night to get into her Bed before ſhe came up, the Bed being cloſe with Curtains; and he did ſo. Then up came ſhe, knowing nothing; and after ſhe was juſt got into the Bed, ſhe felt ſomething ſtir: Who is there? ſays ſhe. 'Tis I, Miſtreſs, ſays he; Peace. O you damn'd Rogue, you Devil, you Dog; how dare you offer ſuch a thing? I'll have you made an Example. Well, well, ſays he, I am ſorry I have offended you; be quiet, I pray; I'll be gone. Nay, ſays ſhe, you did not here me bid you be gone; now you are here, you may ſtay: but if ever you do ſuch another Trick, I proteſt I'll tell your Maſter.

253.

A Cooper beat his Wife with a Hoop for

piſſing a Bed. The Neighbours ſaid, he muſt be more moderate, for ſhe was the weaker Veſſel. *Therefore*, ſays he, *I hoop her*, becauſe ſhe ſhould hold Water the better.

254.

One married but three Days, call'd her Huſband Cuckold. Says her Mother, Huſwife, you are a Drab, to begin to call your Huſband Cuckold, already; for I have been married at leaſt thirty Years to your Father, and *durſt never tell him of it yet.*

255.

Some Tylers working on the top of the Houſe, one by chance dropt down thorough the Rafters: Says one, I like ſuch a Fellow dearly, for *he is one that goes through his work.*

256.

Two Country Fellows at an Aſſize, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s days, were wond'ring why the Judges Beards were ſhav'd ſo cloſe, One ſaid, to make 'em look grim, to terrify the Priſoners. But t'other, a wonderful diſcreet Man, ſaid, *'Twas only to repreſent Her Majeſty's Perſon*

257.

A Lord having an Iriſh Footman whom he loved very well, the Cook, it ſeems had abuſed him: upon which, to be revenged, he feigned himſelf ſick. The Lord came to him,

him, and aſk'd him what he wanted, for he'd ſpare no Coſt to recover him. He finding his Kindneſs to him, ſaid, he long'd for a thing (but 'twas not fitting to ask it) yet he knew twould cure him. Says the Lord, Name it, and thou ſhalt hav't. Then he deſired that the Cook might fry him a good brown Turd with Sweet-Butter, and then put ſome Sugar upon it, and he'd eat it. The Cook was commanded to do it, but he refuſed it. Says the Lord, If you will not do it, I'll turn you out o'th' doors. Then he did fry it as he deſired, and brought it up to him. Says the Foot-man, My Lord, you know the Cook is my Enemy, and I believe he has put ſome Poyſon in it; and if he will not taſte of it, I am ſure it is ſo. Well, with much Importunity, the Cook took a bit and eat it. O, pox, ſays the Foot-man, that's the only bit that I would have had; *ſeeing you have eat that, take all the reſt.*

258.

A Fat Man riding upon a Lean Horſe, was aſk'd, Why he was ſo Fat, and the Horſe ſo Lean? Said, *Becauſe I look to my Self, and my Man to my Horſe.*

259.

A great Lord being in the *Tower*, was viſited by ſome other Lords; and being

merry one began the King's Health; which he refuſed to pledge. They told him, 'twould be ill taken. Why truly, my Lord, ſays he, *I'll pray for the King's health, but drink for my own.*

260.

A Wench complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a Man would have raviſh'd her. Says the Juſtice, Did he offer to tie any part of thy Body? Yes, ſays ſhe he tied my Hands ſo faſt, that I could not ſtir them; and he would have tied my Legs too, but I had the grace to keep them far enough aſunder.

261.

Another Wench complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a one would have *refreſh'd* her. Thou meaneſt, ſays the Juſtice, Raviſh. Yes, Sir, ſays ſhe, I mean ſo indeed. I warrant, ſays the Juſtice, this Rogue has raviſh'd thee many times before. And ſhe, to aggravate the matter, ſaid, Yes, Sir, *at leaſt twenty times before now*: which ſav'd his Life.

262.

It was reported, for a long time, that Queen *Elizabeth* was dead, and then contradicted again: One that was by, ſwore he had heard it ſo often, that he'd never believe it, *till he ſaw it under her own Hand.*

263.

One at an Ordinary; ſaid, If any ſnatch my

my Bread from my Trencher, my humour is ſuch, that I ſhall ſtab him. Says another there, And I have another quality too, that when I ſee any Man ſtab, then I ſtab too; and ſo ſnatch'd away his Bread, and eat it.

264.

Says a Man (having a Candle in his Hand By this Candle, Wife, I dream'd this night, that thou madeſt me a Cuckold. She having a piece of Bread in her Hand, ſaid, By this Bread, but I did not. Eat the Bread, ſays he. Nay ſays ſhe, eat you the Candle; for you ſwore firſt.

265.

A new Mayor's Wife, of a Town in the Weſt, came to a Church the firſt *Sunday* after her Huſband was choſen; and juſt as ſhe came into the Church, the People began to ſtand up, at the Creed: which ſhe, poor heart, miſtook, and took it to be an Honour done purpoſely to her: An't pleaſe God, ſays ſhe, I'll requite you all, before my Huſband goes out of his Office.

266.

A Gentleman riding near the Foreſt of *Whichwood*, in *Oxfordſhire*, aſk'd a Fellow what that Wood was call'd, He ſaid, *Whichwood*, Sir. Why, that Wood *Whichwood*, Sir. Why, that Wood, I tell thee, He ſtill ſaid, *Whichwood*. I think, ſays the Gentle-

man, the Man is *Wood.* Yes, says he, I believe one of us is so, but I can't tell *which.*

267.

Two being in a Tavern together, one would force the other to drink. He desired to be excused. Then he swore, If he did not pledge him, he would run him thorough. Well, says he, seeing it must be so, I will run my self thorough, and then pledge you afterwards; so he ran thorough the Door down Stairs, and left him a Pledge for the Reckoning.

268.

A Drunkard going home in a Moon-shining-night, coming from one side of *Cheapside* to the other, the Moon shining, he thought that side which was shadowed, was a River; and putting off his Cloaths, he march'd with one Foot, and then another: And being come to the other side, he wip'd him, and put on his Breeches, and Shoes and Stockings again: And when he had done, the Watch (who observ'd all) came to him, and ask'd him from whence he came? He said, He call'd for a Boat, to pass that dangerous River. Well, say they, and *we are the Water-men that are to row you to the Counter*: and so they did.

269.

One told a Baker's Son, That his Father

was

was a Knave. Truly, says he, *Though I say it, that should not say it*, my Father is as honest a Man as ever liv'd by Bread.

270.

One being sick, a Priest told him, That Day he should be carried into *Paradise*. Says he, You speak comfortable; but if the Journey be any thing long, I am so weak, *I shall never be able to reach thither upon my own Legs.*

271.

The old Earl of *Essex*, in a Voyage, made Forty Knights. To whom says Q. *Elizabeth*, My Lord, you should have done well to have built an Hospital before you went; they having most of 'em, but small Estates.

272.

Two Clerks belonging to one Church, and having both of 'em sate up most part of the Night, were both asleep when Sermon was done: A Man jogg'd one of them, and bid him sing a Psalm, for Sermon was done. Sing *All People*, says he. The other then awak'd, and hearing him say so, said, *Hang all People*; sing me the Hundred Psalm.

273.

I like not this Meat, says one, for I have a Sweet Tooth. Says another, So I believe; for I never new any Calf's-Head without one. Then says he (the Calf's-Head being

in the Diſh) Look how clear the Diſh is; for 'tis ſo clear, that if you look well, *you may ſee your Face in it.*

274.

In the *Rump's* time, the Troopers kept a Guard in St. *Paul's* Church; and an *Eſſex*-man coming to Town, heard that Troop was then upon Guard, which quarter'd at that Town: ſo he went in, and found the Man that quarter'd at his Houſe; Oh, Landlord, ſays he, how d'ye? By my troth, ſays *John*, I am glad to ſee this bleſſed Reformation in *London*; for in *our Town we can't get the People to Church, but here the very Horſes come to Church.*

275.

Count *Gundamore* lying at *Ely*-Houſe, deſir'd my Lady *Hatton* to let him have a paſſage out at the Back door into the Fields; which ſhe put off with a Compliment. He tells King *James*, that my Lady *Hatton* was a ſtrange Woman; for *ſhe would not let her Huſband come in at her fore-door, nor him at her back-door.*

276.

Archee the Jeſter, being in *Spain*, bluſter'd out many Gibs and Jeſts; and one was, that the Spaniard wondering that the Duke of *Bavaria*, with leſs than Fifteen thouſand Men, after a long toilſom March, ſhould

dare

dare to encounter the *Palsgrave*'s Army, being Five and twenty thousand, and utterly discomfit them, and take *Prague* also. Says *Archee*, I'll tell you a stranger thing than that; was it not strange, that in 1588. there should come a Fleet of a Hundred and forty Sail from *Spain*, to Invade *England*, and that Ten of those never came back again to tell what became of the rest.

277.

A Fellow in a Cook's-Shop in *France*, fill'd his Belly only with standing by, whil'st the Meat was dish'd up; and the Cook would be pay'd for a Meal: So it was left to the Decision of the next Passenger, which happen'd to be an Ideot; who said, That the Man's Money should be put between two Dishes, ringing it for a time, and the Cook should be content with the Gingling of the Money, as the Man was satisfied with the Smell of the Meat.

278.

A rich Fool was begg'd by a Lord, of the King; and the Lord coming to another Nobleman's House, the Fool saw the Picture of a Fool in the Hangings, which he cut out: and being chidden for it, answer'd, You have more cause to love me for it; for if my Lord had seen the Picture of the Fool in the Hangings, he would have begg'd them of the King, as he did my Lands.

279.

A Dog running at a Man, and he having a Pike-ſtaff in his Hand, run him into the Guts, and kill'd him. The Maſter of the Dog aſk'd him, why he did not ſtrike him with the blunt end of his Staff. I would, ſaid he, *if he had run at me with his Tail.*

280.

A Young Man and Maid were got into a huge round Sugar Barrel together; and the Conſtable having notice of it, came thither, and was reſolved to ſend 'em to the *Round-Houſe.* Oh, No, ſays a Gentleman, I pray, good Mr. Conſtable, by no means; for you ſee *they have put themſelves into the* Round-Houſe *already.*

281.

A Witch being at the Stake to be burn'd, ſhe ſaw her Son there; and being very dry, deſired him to give her ſome Drink. No, Mother, ſays the ſweet-condition'd Son, 'twill do you wrong; for *the drier you be, you'll burn the better.*

282.

A Shepherd being careful of his Sheep, 'ſpy'd a Wolf through the Hedge: He aſk'd him what he did there? The Wolf told him, he need not be afraid, for the Sheep were far enough upon the Hill. Says the Wolf, The Crows come upon their Backs daily,

daily, and ſteal their Wool away, and nothing is ſaid to them; and if I do but look upon 'em, you rate at me: but I have heard an old Wolf ſay, *He that has an ill Name, is as good as half hang'd*; and this I can lawfully ſay, That *ſome may better ſteal, than others look on.*

283.

A crew of Foxes went a viſiting to a Henrooſt, where they feaſted themſelves till their Guts cra k'd again: Having ſup'd, and ready to go away, one ſaid, Let's point our next meeting-place. Says another, Yes, and let it be at ſuch a Farmer's Houſe, he has excellent Lambs. Says a ſecond, I do know that at ſuch a place there are excellent fat Geeſe. Well, ſays an ancient Fox, you may think and appoint a Meeting in ſeveral places, but I believe *the ſureſt place to meet will be in a Skinner's Shop.*

284.

A Barber contended with a Mower for Priority; for, ſays he, Kings muſt ſit bare-headed to me. Puh! ſays the Mower, when you have cutt, you dare not ſhit upon that you have done, but I do it often.

285.

A Man, on his Death-bed, bequeathed all he had to his three Sons: To the firſt he gave all his Land, for he ſaid he had been very

dutiful

dutiful; but he ſaid, he hoped his Father would live to enjoy it all himſelf; To the ſecond he gave all his Money and Goods, for he had been dutiful alſo; and he wiſh'd his Father might live and enjoy it all himſelf: And to the third, he ſaid, Thou haſt been a Villain, a Rogue, and a Vagabond; I firſt give to thee the benefit of the Stocks, to keep both thy Legs warm; and next, *Bridewel*, where thou ſhalt dine upon free coſt with Mr. *Laſhington* every day, and then I beſtow the Gallows upon thee at laſt. Truly Father, ſays he, I thank you, and *I hope you'll live to enjoy them all yourſelf.*

286.

One aſk'd a Painter how he drew ſuch excellent Pictures, ſeeing he got ſuch ugly Children? Faith, ſays he, it is *becauſe I make the one in the night, the other in the day.*

287.

A Courtier had a handſome Wife, which he often left behind him in the Country; but it ſeems, a luſty Fellow, a Carter, was familiar with her, which came to the Courtier's Ear, who vowed he'd kill the Rogue wherever he met him; and being one day in the Field, one told him, that's the Fellow that has made you a Cuckold. So to him he goes: Sirrah, ſays he, I hear, in my abſence, that you are familiar with my Wife,

and

and have made me a Cuckold. Well, Sir, says he, I have done so; What then? What then? says he, *Why, if you had not confest it, I would have broke your Pate.*

288.

One being ask'd why he married so little a Wife? answer'd, *Of all Evils, the least is to be chosen.*

289.

One seeing a Dwarf of Four and forty Years old, said, If he be as long a going from a Man, as he is growing to a Man, out of doubt the Ape will never die.

290.

A huge prating Gentlewoman had lost most of her Teeth; and she ask'd her Physician the reason, in regard she was young and healthful: He answer'd, I can guess at nothing, but that *your Tongue grates too much against your Teeth.*

291.

One ask'd a very Old Man, seeing he was so Old, how he was so Fat: Who answer'd, That he never was yet a Husband nor Servant.

292.

One having a huge, big, fat Daughter, offer'd her to a Man with a great Portion. Says the other, I thank you; for one quarter of her is enough for me, therefore pray

pray ſeek out ſome other Huſband for the reſt.

293.

A great Toaſted-Cheeſe-Eater, had baited his Trap with Cheeſe: which one ſeeing, ſaid, What need you have baited your Trap with Cheeſe? for if you did but ſleep with your Mouth open, all the Mice in the Chamber would enter into your Stomach, and ſo you might catch them better that way, and with leſs Charges.

294.

One that had a huge Noſe like a Bunch of Grapes, and paſſing the ſtreet two Women met him, and ſeeing ſuch a Noſe, ſtood ſtill and gaz'd at it. The Man aſk'd 'em the reaſon: They ſaid, We can't go by, your Noſe ſtand in our way. With that, he put his Noſe on one ſide, ſaying, *On, you Whores, for now the Way is made for you.*

295.

One hearing a Man and his Wife chiding furiouſly together, adviſed them to agree as Man and Wife. Why ſo we do, ſays he; for we are like a pair of Cards, ſhuffle one with another all day long, and at Night lie cloſe together like good Friends.

296.

A Gentlewoman that had two Paramours, one call'd *Spat*, the other *Fuller*: ſays

ſays one to her, *Madam, I wonder you ſhould be ſo troubled with a* Spot, *having always a* Fuller *at your Command.*

297.

A Gentleman whoſe Miſtreſs's Name was *Field*, ſaying, in a morning, to a Friend of his, See how I am bedew'd, by coming over yonder Field: No, ſays he, *'tis rather by lying all Night in the Field.*

298.

A poor Fellow came to a Bulk in *Cheapſide*, and there he ſate: But the Apprentice bid him be gone for a louzy Rogue. Says he, As louzy as I am, I hold Five Pound I dine with ſuch a Sheriff to day. So the Match was laid, and he comes to the Sheriffs Houſe, and deſir'd to ſpeak with him. What's your Buſineſs? ſays he. Sir, an't pleaſe you, what is a Wedge of Gold of Half a Yard long worth? Friend, ſays he I am juſt going to dinner, ſit down, and I will talk with you after Dinner. After dinner, he ask'd him about the Wedge of Gold. Truly, Sir, ſays he, I did not tell you I had any ſuch; but only I ask'd you what ſuch a one was worth; and if ever I find any ſuch, *your Worſhip ſhall have the firſt Refuſal.*

299.

A Gentleman landing at *Rye*, in *Suſſex*, in

in Queen *Elizabeth*'s days, and lying long in an Inn with his Man, could not defray his Charges. So his Man went down to the Hoſt, and ſaid his Maſter was a Jeſuite, and he would not ſtay with him. Upon which, the Conſtable was call'd; who apprehended him; for 'twas Death then to conceal a Jeſuite. So the Town preſently pay'd his Charges, and brought him ſafely up to *London*, and preſented him to the Biſhop there, who preſently knew the Gentleman, and diſcharged him; for he was a very zealous Proteſtant, only his Man and he deviſed this Trick, to pay off their *Rye*-ſcore.

300.

Four Rogues had ſtoln (at *Sevil*, in *Spain*) a Cheſt, and ſome Plate, out of a Houſe; which an Officer ſeeing, ask'd them what they carried. They told him the People of ſuch an Houſe was going to another Houſe, (for the Man of that Houſe was dead of the Plague.) What! ſays the Officer, why do's none ſtand and weep at the Street door? (which is the Cuſtom of *Spain*.) I warrant ſay they, *you ſhall ſee weeping enough there, by and by.* Which they all did, for the loſs of their Goods.

301.

A Ruffian and a Quean were both to be her

whipt at a Cart's tail in *Paris*, and finding her Mate at the Cart before her, ſaid, Thou Rogue, for your ſake am I brought hither to day to be diſgrac'd. A pox take you for a Whore, ſays he, and for *whoſe ſake am I here, d'ye think?*

302.

A Gallant alighting at the Court gate at *Woodſtock*, his Horſe being richly trapp'd, corvetted much: ſo he gave him to a Man to walk him. Sir, ſays he, he is very furious methinks, and one Man cann't walk him, I fear. Yes, ſays the Gallant, one alone may do it. Say you ſo? ſay he; then *pray do it yourſelf.*

303.

One aſk'd a plain Country Fellow, in a rainy Morning, what he thought, whether it would prove a fair Day, or not, for all that? Truly, Sir, ſays he, *that I ſhall tell you all Night.*

304.

A drunken Fellow, named *John Tompſon*, driving his Cart towards *Wells*, in *Somerſetſhire*; and being faſt aſleep in his Cart, his two Horſes were ſtoln away. He awaking, ſaid, Either I am *John Tompſon*, or not *John Tompſon*: If I am *John Tompſon*, then I have loſt my two Horſe; if I be not *John Tompſon*, then I have found a Cart.

305. Some

305.

Some Swains were driving Oxen, on a *May-day* in the Morning, through a Town where they were dancing round the May-Pole: One of the Dancers went and ask'd the Fellows, why they did not keep it Holiday? Why, what day is't? *May-day.* It may be ſo. Well, ſays he, if you will not keep it Holiday, for S. *Philip and Jacob*'s ſake, yet at leaſt Wife *do it for the May-Pole's Sake.*

306.

A fooliſh Man fell out with a Fool, and in his rage ran at him with a Cudgel, to beat him. The Fool turn'd his Back unto him, and fleering over his Shoulder, ſaid, *We are two* (ſo we are) *we are two.*

307.

A Dog had bitten a Fool, and the Fool finding him next day a ſleeping in the graſs, knock'd out his Brains; ſaying, *He that hath Enemies, let him take heed how and where he ſleeps.*

308.

A Miſerly Gentleman was uſed to promiſe much but perform little: Upon which, a Gentleman ſaid, By my troth, Sir, you were even the fineſt Gentleman in the World, *if your Purſe-ſtrings hung at your Mouth.*

309. A

309.

A Gentleman had a desire to hire two resolute Ruffians to do some Exploit upon one that had abused him. A little after, his Man brings him two, whose Faces were slasht and cut. No, says he, I'll have none of you; but if you can *bring me those Men that gave you those Wounds*, they are for my turn.

310.

A Mayor of *London* died, it seems, the very same Day that he was elected: Upon which, says one merrily, A vigilant Mayor he was, for *he never slept all the Time of his Mayoralty*.

311.

An Elder Brother was commending his Younger Brother's green Cloak which he wore, and said it became him passing well. Faith Brotther says he, *but a black Mourning Cloak from you will become me better*.

312.

An Italian Traveller used to say, That a Portugue seems a Fool, and is so; the Spaniard seems Wise, and is a Fool; the Frenchman seems a Fool, but is Wise; the Englishman is Wise, but cannot shew it; and the Dutchman would be Wise, *but for the Pot*.

313.

A Doctor complain'd that he had but one Tooth

Tooth left him in his Head, and it lately fell out with eating an over-ripe Fig. Faith, says another, but I believe your *Tooth was a great deal riper.*

314.

One that loved Wine very well, drank to another in Wine: He said he durst not drink Wine, for 'twould make his Face full of Pimples. *A pox of that Face,* says he, *that makes the whole Body fare the Worse.*

315.

One having two Sons, the one Legitimate, and the other a Bastard, he made the Bastard his Heir: so these two falling-out, one twitted the other, That he came in at a Window. True says he, I did, but *'twas to keep yon out of the House.*

316.

A Bastard was telling his Friend, That he was as much beholding to such a Man, as to his own Father. Yes, says another, but I believe you are more beholding to your Mother, to chuse you such a Father, than to your Father, that chose you such a Mother.

317.

A young Bride, undressing herself unwillingly, and crying: Well, says her Mother, Faith, Child, *I wish I were to endure all thy Pains to Night.*

318.

A Gentleman being booted and ſpurr'd, to take Horſe to go into the Country, without giving his Miſtreſs notice of it, came at laſt to take leave of her. Faith, ſays ſhe, *you may now aſk me leave for the next Time, for at this Time you have taken it yourſelf.*

319.

A Gentleman once requeſted a thing of an unchaſte Woman. No, ſays ſhe, for had I a hundred Things, you ſhould have none of them. Well, ſays he, but I knew the time, *when having but one Thing, you let a Friend uſe it.*

320.

A Gentleman that had ſpent all, upbraided another Gentleman that was a good Huſband, by ſaying to him, That Velvet Cloak, I believe, was thy Great-Grandfathers. Yes, ſays he, and *I have alſo my Great-Grandfathers Lands too:* Tar-box for that, Sir.

321.

One ask'd why Men ſue always to Women and Women never to Men. Becauſe, ſays another, *Women are always ready for Men, and Men not always for Women.*

322.

A Gardener being to be hang'd, his Wife came to give him his laſt Kiſs at the Gallows.

Out,

Out, you Baggage, says he, *we are like to thrive well at the years end, there can't be a meeting in all the Country, but you'll be sure to make one*; Home and weed, Home and weed, you Whore, with a pox to you.

323.

A Doctor in *Oxford*, at his own Charges, was mending a Causey; and a Nobleman riding by, said, How now, Doctor! I see you are mending the Highway, *but it is not the Highway to Heaven.* No, my Lord, says he, if it were, *I should have wonder'd to have seen you come this way.*

324.

A Gentleman of Cardinal *Woolsey*'s, making way before his Lord, as he pass'd thorough the Church, and seeing a poor Priest kneeling at his Prayers in the way, said, *Room* for my Lord Cardinal's Grace. No, says he, the Pope is not dead yet, what should he do there? Remove out of your place, I say, to make way. Why, says he, *d'ye think my Lord will take my Place.*

325.

One told Pope *Alexander* the VI, That it were necessary to banish all the Physicians out of *Rome*, for they were unnecessary. No, says the Pope, they are very useful; for *without them, the World would encrease so fast, that one could not live by another.*

326. A

326.

A Gameſter ow'd a Gentleman, a Friend of his, five Pound; and having loſt all his Money, ſent to borrow of him five Pound more, by the Token, that he ow'd him already five Pound. Pray, ſays the Gentleman *bid your Maſter ſend me the Token, and then I will ſend him the five Pound.*

327.

A Gentleman ſtammering much in his Speech, laid down a winning Card; and then ſaid to his Part'ner, Ho, ſa-ay-ye now was not this Ca-ca-card pa-paſſing we-well la-a-aid? Yes, ſays t'other, 'twas well laid, but it *needs not half that cacking.*

328.

One thought to be a Wiſe Man, beſought a Gift of a King for his Friend, which was deny'd: yet he preſs'd him, and was again denied. Then he fell down on his Knees, and kiſs'd his Feet; then it was granted: But his Friends told him, 'Twas beneath a Man of his Quality, to beg ſo as he did. Piſh! ſays he, do not blame me, 'tis not my fault, but the King's, for you ſee *his Ears are in his Feet.*

329.

One affirm'd, That he had ſeen a Cabbage ſo big, that Five Hundred Men on Horſeback might ſtand under its Shade.

And I, for my-part, says another, have seen a Caldron so wide, that Three hundred Men wrought therein, each distant from the other twenty Yards; Then the Cabbage-Lyer ask'd him, For what Use was that Caldron? Says he, *To boil your Cabbage in.*

330.

A Gentleman and his Servant, in a cold frosty Morning, riding thorough a River together, the Gentleman's Horse stumbl'd and fell down: The Horse presently fell to drinking; at which his Man laugh'd heartily. Sirrah, says he, do you laugh at me? No, Sir, says he, I don't laugh at you, but I laugh to see that your Horse *can't drink without a Toast, this cold Morning.*

331.

One travelling in a frosty Morning, in a Country Village, was set upon by a Mastiff, and stooping for a stone to throw after him, could get none up: A pox of this Country, says he, where *the Dogs are let loose, and they tie up their Stones.*

332.

A Gallant standing in a Muse, a Lady ask'd him what he thought off? He said, Of Nothing, What do you think of, says she, when you think of Nothing? Faith, says he, *Then I think of you, and your Sex Inconstancy.*

333.

A rich Bumpkin had a Son something simple, yet he would have him made a Priest, to he having spoke to the Bishop before, and desired him to be favourable to him: Being come, the Bishop said, *Noah* had three Sons, *Shem*, *Ham*, and *Japhet*: Now, who was *Japhet*'s Father? Truly my Lord, says he, I never learn'd that yet. But coming back again, his Father hearing of it, said, Has not *Cole*, my Dog three Whelps, *Rig*, *Trig*, and *Tribal*; and must not *Cole* be the Sire of *Tribal*? Oh, Father, says he, now I have it, So the next day he went to the Bishop again; and the Bishop ask'd the former Huestion, Who was *Japhet*'s Father? Why, says he, *Cole my Father's Dog.*

334.

A Gentleman coming hungry home call'd for Dinner: His Man told him, it was newly struck Ten. Puh! says he, don't tell me of Ten by the Clock, when ithhas struck Twelve by my Stomach,

335.

A great Astronomer looking seriously upon the Stars minded not his way, but fell into the Water: Upon which one said, *If he had look'd into the Water, he might have seen the Stars; but looking upon the Stars, he could not see the Water.*

336.

Pope *Sextus* V. was a poor Man's Son; and his Father's Houſe was ſo ill Thatch'd that the Sun came in at many places: Upon which, he would ſport with his Nobility, ſaying, He was the Son of an *Illuſtrious Houſe.*

337.

Nero did cut a Boy, to transform him into a Woman, and call'd him Wife. A Roman Senator ſaid ſecretly to his Friend, *'Twas pity* Nero's *Father had not ſuch a Wife.*

338.

The Archduke being forc'd privately to riſe by night, and raiſe his Seige from a Town call'd *Grave*, in *Holland*, Queen *Elizabeth* ſaid to his Secretary, being here, What, your Maſter is *riſen from the Grave, without Sound of Trumpet!*

339.

A Young Man in *Rome* was very like *Auguſtus Cæſar: Cæſar* ſent for him, and aſk'd him whether ever his Mother had been in *Rome?* No, ſays he, *but my Father was.*

340.

In a Wedding between a Gentleman of a great Family and no Wealth; and a Widow of great Wealth; ſays one, This is like a Black-Pudding; the one brought *Blood*, and the other *Suet and Oatmeal.*

341. *Caſſius*

341.

Cassius being beat by the *Parthians*, whose chiefest Arms were Arrows, he fled to a City for Security; but doubting his Safety there, resolved to fly from thence: But an Astrologer said, Go not from hence, while the Moon is in *Scorpio*. But says he, I am more afraid of *Sagittary*, meaning the Arrow; whereby the *Parthians* won the Victory.

342.

Also King *Antigonus* invading *Parthia*, he was told, That the Enemies had such Vollies of Arrows to encounter him, that 'twould darken the Sun. That's well, says he; then we shall *fight in the Shade, this hot Weather*.

343.

A Soldier, in time of War, fourd a Horseshoe, and stuck it at his Girdle: A little after comes a Bullet, and hits just upon it: Well, says he, *I see a little Armour will serve if it be well plac'd*.

344.

A poor Woman being sick, bequeaths to the Priest her Hen; which he took away: But she recovering, said, The Priest was worse than the Devil; for she had bid the Devil take hertwenty times, and yet he spared her? and the Priest but once, and he hath *taken her away*.

345.

A Chandler having had ſome Candles ſtole: One bid him be contented; for in a ſhort time, ſays he, I am confident *they'll all come to light.*

346.

Biſhop *Bonner* told K. *Henry* VIII. If he ſent him on ſuch a rough Meſſage to the French King, he'd take his Head off. If he do's, I'll take a thouſand of his Subjects Heads off. Ay Sir, ſays he, but I queſtion whether any of them will fit *my Shoulder.*

347.

One croſſing King *James* in Hunting, which was a Sport that he loved infinitely, he rides after him with his Sword drawn. *Pray, Sir,* ſays he, *do not Knight me till my Elder Brother's dead, for I am but a younger Brother*; which took his Fury off into a laughing humour.

348.

A Soldier and a Courtier meeting, the Courtier wiſh'd every Hair on his Head were a Vaſſal to do him Service. Says the Soldier, And I wiſh that every blaſt from my Tail, were a Cannon ready charged to deſtroy your Enemies.

349.

A Thief early in the Morning, went to ſeek his Prey; the firſt he met, was a Je-

ſuite,

ſuite, which he bound in a Wood; the next was a Preſbyterian, whom he bound with the other: Now, ſays he, *you have leiſure to diſpute.*

350.

A Gentleman dying, ſays a Jeſuite, Sir, I hope you will give to our Convert ſuch a Ground, and ſuch a Field, and ſuch a Mannor. Yes, ſays he, But his Son and Heir ſtanding by, fearing all would be given from him, (for the Prieſt ſaid, the laſt Will of the Dead muſt be obey'd,) ſaid Father, ſhall I break the Jeſuites Neck down ſtairs? Yes, ſays he, *for the laſt Will of the Dead muſt be obey'd:* and ſo he preſently threw him down ſtairs.

351.

A ſimple Fellow being Arrain'd at the Bar, the Judge was ſo favourable to him, as to give him his Book, and they bid him read. Read! Truly, my Lord, ſays he, *I can read no more than the Pope of* Rome.

352.

Another Fellow had the favour of his Book alſo, and being illiterate, a Scholar in *Oxford* ſtood behind him to inſtruct him, and the Words where, *Lord have mercy on us.* So the Fellow held the Book, and he bid him ſay after him: *O Lord,* ſays the Scholar; *O Lord,* ſays the Fellow; and his

Thumb being upon the other part of it, the Scholar ſaid, *Take away thy Thumb.* Then ſays the Fellow, *O Lord take away thy Thumb.* Then ſays the Judge, *Legit aut non legit, Clericus? Non legit,* ſays he. Then the Judge ſaid, Take him away, Jaylor.

353.

A Gentleman, ſuſpected to be a Roman-Catholick, was convened before a Juſtice of Peace, who bid him call the Pope Knave: Sir, ſays he, ſhould I call him Knave, whom I never ſaw? But if I knew him *as well as I do your Worſhip,* I'd call him ſo a thouſand times.

354.

A Fellow came into an Inn, and call'd for ſix Loaves, then for ſix Cans of Beer; and for each Can he gave them a Loaf. He aſk'd what's to pay? They ſaid, Six-pence. For what? For Beer, ſays they. Why, had you not Bread for your Beer? Why then, for Bread, ſays they; *Why, you had your Bread again.*

355.

In a Tavern, they wanting Attendance, one flung the Pint-pot down ſtairs: preſently came up two Pints: Then he flung the Quart down; up came two Quarts: At laſt he flung the Drawer down ſtairs, ſaying, *Now I hope they will drink up two Drawers.*

356. A

356.

A handsome Wench was brought by a Constable before a Justice, late at Night. The Justice bid him take her home to his House all Night. Yes, Sir, says he, so I will, so *you will commit my Wife till the Morning.*

357.

One smelling stinking Feet, said, Who wears Socks here? One close to him, said, That for his part, he never wore Socks in his Life, nor knew not what they were.

358.

One being sick, was counselled to think of Heaven. Why, whither, says he, d'ye think my Wife's gone? they told him, to Heaven. Nay then, says he, *I care not whither I go, so I come not were she is.*

359.

One having many Pictures to be hang'd up in his House, among which one was his own Picture; Well, says he, Here such a Picture shall be hang'd, and there such a Picture, and here *I'll be hang'd myself.*

360.

A Braggadocia swore, that he met with two great Enemies at one time, and he beat one so high in the Air, that if he had had a Baker's Basket full of Bread, he could have starved in the fall; and the other he struck so deep into the Earth, that to

left nothing to be ſeen, but his Head, and one Arm.

361.

Several Women were chatting together about their Huſbands: One ſaid this, and t'other ſaid that; but one ſaid, being very mellow-hearted, My Huſband is a good Arithmetician, only he can't *Multiply*.

362.

A Gentleman being Trimm'd at a Barber's, the Barber being drunk, piſs'd in the Chimney. The Gentleman aſk'd why he did ſo? No matter, ſays he, *I am to leave it the next Quarter*. And the Gentleman finding fault with his Linnen, he went up ſtairs to fetch others; in the mean time, he ſhit in the Chimney. Why d'ye ſo? ſays the Barber. Becauſe, ſays the Gentleman, *I intend to leave it preſently*.

363.

One ſeeing a Fellow write falſe Engliſh, when he was painting a Country Church, was told of it. Why, ſays he, I know what I do well enough; but the People are ſo penurious, they will not go to the Charge of True Engliſh.

364.

A poor Country Boy came up to *London* to be an Apprentice to a Cobler; and ſeeing the Lord Mayor's-Show, and hearing that

Sir

Sir *Simon Eyre*, who formerly was Lord Mayor, and Apprentice to a Shoe-maker; one ſaid to him, Is not this a brave Show? Ay, ſays the Boy, *'tis this we muſt all come to.*

365.

A Gentleman, after Harveſt, invited all his Harveſt-people to Dinner, there being good Beef, Mutton, Veal, Fowl, and among the reſt, Peaſe and Artichoaks; ſo he bid them all fall to what was before them: And one Fellow cut an Artichoke quite through the middle, and cut a bit, and put it into his Mouth; and the Choke being forgot to be took out, it ſtuck ſo in his Throat, that he fell to kecking, to get it up or down. One of the Servants ſeeing it, told him, that muſt be the laſt Diſh that ſhould be eaten. Truly, ſays he, *I think it will be the laſt thate'er I ſhall eat.*

366.

A Woman having play'd falſe with her Huſband, he thereupon grew extreme melancholy: And being aſk'd what was his Diſtemper? Truly, ſays he, I am only troubled with a *bad Liver.*

367.

Thieves coming to rob a Houſe, they came a little before the Gentleman was aſleep; and the Gentleman call'd to 'em, and bid them *ſtay but one two hours, and by that time he ſhould be*

be asleep: which made 'em scuttle down the Ladder faster then they came up.

368.

Another time, Thieves came to a decay'd Gentleman's House to rob him; but looking out at window, he told them, 'Twas in vain for them to think to find any thing in the Night, *when he himself could find nothing in the Day-time*: so away they went.

369.

One came to a Citizen to buy a Mat, and shewing him many, but he lik'd them not: Then he, to jeer the Country Fellow, brought forth his Daughter *Mat*, and told him, this was all the Mats he had. No, says he, *I must have one that has not been lain on.*

370.

A Man with one Eye marry'd a Virgin, as he thought, but found it otherwise; and upbraiding her with Unchastity, she told him, That he was not perfect himself, and would you have me so? for thou hast but one Eye, says she. Ay, says he, but that flaw I got by my Enemy. And I mine, by my Friend, says she; *There's the difference.*

374.

Two Servants being to fight a Duel in a morning, the one being fearful, would needs ask his Lady leave first over-night, and told her that he was abus'd by the other, which

which he would make good on him. But she charg'd them both to desist, or she'd turn 'em both out o'th' doors. Well, says he that told the Lady, *Madam, I will obey your good Ladyship.*

372.

A Servitor that waited in a College-Hall in *Oxford*, being hungry, snatch'd away his Master's Commons from his Trencher, and said, *Opus & usus auferendi easus exigunt.*

373.

A Welshman, for a Robbery, having been Try'd for his Life, was only Burnt in the Hand: and coming home into *Wales* again, was ask'd how he sped in *England*? Oh, says he, there was brave Fortune-Tellers in *England*; *for hur was but hold up hur Hand, and they was tell hur whether hur shall live or die, or no.*

374.

Noy the Lawyer, thinking to abuse a Country Fellow driving his Cart, ask'd him why his fore-Horse was so fat, and the rest so lean? He could not well tell, but he thought *the fore-Horse was a Lawyer, and the rest his Clients*: for which Conceit he gave him an Angel.

375.

Two Gentleman riding from *Shipton* to *Burford* together, and seeing the Miln of

Burford

Burford riding ſoftly before on his Sacks, reſolved to abuſe him? ſo one went on one ſide of him, and t'other on the other, ſaying, Miller, now tell us which art thou, more Knave or Fool? Truly, ſays he, I know not which I am moſt, but I think, *I am between both.*

376.

A Templer going at *Chriſtmas* into *Yorkſhire*, to his Father, took ſome other Templers along with him; and one of the Holidays, he would have 'em to an Ale-houſe hard by, where the Woman was deaf: ſo coming thither, Oh, my young Maſter, ſays ſhe, I han't ſeen you theſe ſeven years. Then he thinking to abuſe her, drank to her ſaying, Here's to thee, and to all the Rogues, Whores and Bawds in *England*, ſhe ſeeing his Lips go, but hearing him not, ſaid, Come, Sir, I'll pledge you; for I know you *drink to your Father, and your Mother, and thoſe good Gentlewomen your Siſters.*

377.

In a Storm at Sea, all went to Prayers but one, and he fed heartily on ſalt Meat: Being aſk'd the reaſon, ſaid, He ſhould *drink more to day, than ever he did in his life.*

378.

One night, a drunken Fellow joſled againſt a Poſt; but the Fellow thought ſome body

body had joſled him, and fell a beating the Poſt till his Fingers were broken. Says one to him, Fie! what do you do, to fight with a Poſt? Is it a Poſt? Why did he not blow his Horn then?

379.

A new-married Man being in bed with his Wife, thought her a Virgin, and told her, he fear'd he ſhould hurt her, and therefore would riſe and fetch an Inſtrument to order affairs a better and eaſier way. But ſhe, poor heart, ſpeaking ſimply, and to eaſe him, ſaid, Good Huſband, don't trouble your ſelf, for my Father's Journeyman hath ſav'd you that labour a year ago.

380.

An old Gentleman being ſick of an Impoſthume, all his Servants fearing his death, took what they could light on, and went away. An old Ape ſeeing what the reſt did, found an old Hat of his Maſters; and ſeeing the reſt of the Servants bid him adieu, he put his Hat off, and bow'd to him. At which the Old Gentleman laugh'd ſo heartily, that his Impoſthume broke, and he recovered.

381.

A Player being to lie dead upon the Stage, by chance Cough'd. At which, one of the Players wittily ſaid, Sure, he us'd to *drink in his Porridge*, which makes him *cough in his Grave.*

382. A

382.

A Tutor bid his Pupil come to the Schools, but he ſlept all the while. After the Exerciſe was done, home comes the Tutor, and finds him aſleep, and aſk'd him why he did not come to Diſputation; Truly, Sir, ſays he, *I never dream'd on't.*

383.

Two that had been bred together Comrades in War, and beſieging a Town, went into a Trench to drink; and as one of them was heaving up the Jack to drink, a Cannon-Bullet came and ſtruck the Jack and his Head clear away: 'Zounds, ſays the other, *all the Beer is ſpilt.*

384.

Two fighting together in a froſty morning, one ſtruck the other's Head off; but fearing the Law, took up the Head again, being reeking hot, and clap'd it on; which immediately was frozen on. Then they both went to the Ale-houſe to drink: and he whoſe Head was faſten'd, his Noſe began to drop; and he going to blow his Noſe, his Neck being thaw'd by the great fire, threw it quite into the fire; which ſav'd the other's Life, *Probatum eſt.*

385.

A Gentleman being at *Rome*, was admitted to Kiſs the Pope's Toe: which his Man ſeeing

ſeeing, ran away with all ſpeed, fearing he ſhould kiſs the Pope's Arſe.

386.

A Court Staff-Officer, being put out of his Place, one of his Enemies meeting him, jeeringly ſaid, I am glad, my Lord, to ſee you ſo well again, as to walk *without a Staff.*

387.

The French ſaid, they valued not King *James*, for they hung his Picture in their Privy's: Foh! ſays an Engliſhman, he looks ſo terrible to you, that when you do but look upon his Picture, *it makes you ſtink again.*

388.

One told his Wife, that he heard for certain, that they were all counted Cuckolds in their Town, but one Man. Who do'ſt think that ſhould be? ſays he. Faith, ſays ſhe, *Huſband, I cannot think who it is.*

389.

A Maid was to be ſworn before a Parator; and he told her, If ſhe told a Lye, it would be her Damnation: At which ſhe humm'd and haw'd a great while, for ſhe was to tell whether ſhe was Maid, Widow, or Wife: but ſhe conſidering of it, ſaid, *Though I was never marry'd, yet you may write me down Young Woman.*

390.

A Puritan coming to a Cheeſemongers to buy Cheeſe, when he gave him a Taſte, he put his Hat before his Eyes, to ſay Grace. Nay, ſays he, I ſee inſtead of Taſting my Cheeſe, you intend to make a Meal of it.

391.

A *Lancaſhire-man* paſſing by the Watch at *Ludgate*, they ſtop'd him; but he would not be ſtop'd, for he was in haſte: But arguing with them, he aſk'd them who they watch'd for? They ſaid, For the King, (meaning the King's Watch.) For the King? ſays he, Then by my troth, I can bring very good Witneſſes, that I am no ſuch Man, for *I's e'en* Johnne Thump, *of* Lancaſhire.

392.

An *Oxford* Scholar blowing of his Fire, it ſeems the Noſe of the Bellows drop'd off: Faith, ſays he, I ſee 'tis cold Weather, *for the noſe of the Belloows drops.*

393.

Another Scholar having been very extravagant, and having writ to his Father to ſupply him with Money, and uſed all means, but nothing would do, he very ingeniouſly wrote to his Father that he was dead, and deſired him to ſend him up Money to pay for his burial.

394. A

394.

A Maid ſtood in her Smock a waſhing of Linnen, and ſtill as ſhe ſtoop'd, her Smock cleav'd between her Buttocks: A Fryer ſeeing it, ſaid, Maid, take heed, for Bayard bites on the Bridle. No, ſays ſhe he doth but wipe his Mouth, *thinking you'll come to kiſs it.*

395.

A Tenant of the Archbiſhop of *York*, came to his Houſe at *Selby*, to pay ſome Rent; and being in the Hall, the Biſhop came by, and aſk'd who 'twas? An't pleaſe your Worſhip's Honor, ſays he, I am come to bring you ſome Rent: Then he went into the Parlour, and they told the Man that he muſt ſay, *An't pleaſe your Grace.* But the Biſhop coming out again, he was at, *An't pleaſe your Worſhip's Honour.* They told him he muſt ſay, *Grace.* Muſt I ſo? then putting his Hat before his Eyes, he ſaid, *The Eyes of all things, &c.*

396.

A Wench was got with Child, and her Miſtreſs would know who got it. She ſaid, No-body. Says her Miſtreſs, You Whore, do ye think any Woman can be with Child, without a Man? Why, ſays ſhe, may not I have a Child without a Man, as well as a Hen lays Eggs without a Cock?

397.

Three Men divided a Woman in their Choice:

Choice: The first had Head and Face; the second had Breast and Belly; and the third had Buttocks and Legs; but he that had the Buttocks, kiss'd the Woman at parting: At which he that had the Head and Face. grumbl'd: Peace, says he, *thou shalt kiss my part twenty times as much.*

398.

A Shoe-maker thought to mock a Collier, being black, saying, What News from Hell; how fares the Devil? Faith, says the Collier, he was just riding forth as I came hither, and wanted nothing but a *Shoe-maker to pluck on his Boots.*

399.

A young Parson having been three Miles off to Christen a Child in *Oxfordshire*, coming home again, lost his Way in the Forest of *Whichwood*, it being a very cold and rainy Night; at last he lighted upon a poor Cottage, and desired any Lodging or Hay loft to lie in, and some fire to dry him. The Man told him, that his Wife and he had but one bed, and if he pleased to lie with her so; if not, there was no other. So, after Supper being weary with coming so far a foot, he went to bed: In the morning early, the Man rose to go to *Witney* Market, and at the end of the Forest met some of his Neighbours going to Market also; then he fell heartily laughing,

and

and was ask'd the reason. Why, says he, *to think how sham'd the Parson will be, when he awakes, and finds himself a bed with my Wife.*

400.

A marry'd Man having got a Wench with Child, was told by the Justice, that he thought such a Man as he would not have defiled his bed so, You mistake, Sir, says he, there was no defiling of the bed in the matter, for *it was done in the Field.*

401.

Another Man, who was accused for getting his Maid with Child, and that he should go into his Maid's Bed to do it: He, to excuse it, swore that he never went into his Maid's Bed, for the Bed was his own.

402.

A Lord intended to take in great part of the Common belonging to the Town, and agreed with a Carpenter to have it Rail'd in? My Lord, says he, it shall be done, and I think I can save you some Charges in the business; For, says he, do you but get Posts, and I doubt not but all the Neighbours round about will *find you Rail enough.*

403.

An honest quiet Man ask'd his trading Wife, what's the reason that he must have his life burden'd by her ill courses? Pray, Husband says she, let it not trouble you, for

you

you know that *I bear more burdens than you do every Day*, and yet I am contented.

404.

One was saying, That Men are guilty of a many Faults, as Drinking, Dicing, Whoring, &c. but Women are guilty of but two faults in all, that is (poor Souls) only naught in words, and naught in Deeds.

405.

One said, The word *Wanton*, was derived from those that *Want one* to satisfy their Desire. If so, I think there are no Wantons; for till the World want Men, they won't *want one*.

406.

One said, That they are Rich, that have great Incomes by the Year. Then I'll swear says one, that great Belly'd Man is Rich; for sure his Belly had never been so big, had he not had great *comings in*.

407.

A French Fencer, that was a Papist, challeng'd an English Fencer, one Mr. *Church*, to fence with him: But this fencing *Church*, or the Church Militant, did so lustily reprove him, and so often knock'd his Errors down, that he finding him so notably disciplin'd, resolves to turn rank Recusant, and *never to come to Church again*.

408. An

408.

An ingenious Man was riding into the Country, and having rid four or five Miles, he began to complain that his Foot was sore, and that his Boots hurt him: he bid his Man pluck off one of his Boots; which he did, and felt all about, but could not find where the hurt was. Sir, says he, here's nothing hurts you in this Foot. Then prithee, says he, pluck off the other Boot, for I am sure *one of them hurts me.*

409.

One swore that he had travell'd so far that he had laid his Hand upon the Hole where the Wind came out. Puh! says the second, I have been farther than that; for I have been at the fartheſt end of the World, and drove a Nail quite through it. Puh! says the third, but I have been farther than you both; for *I was then o'the other ſide, and clench'd that Nail.*

410.

A patient Man coming home from work, but it seems, did not bring home to his Shreweſt Wife so much Money as she expected: with that, she flew about his Ears, and did so jole him! Good Wife, says he, be quiet; for *I would willingly wear my hands without cuffs, if you pleaſe.*

411

One that had been drinking a long time

together, till he was reeling ripe, began to ſpew moſt plentifully, and ſtill calls (as he ſpews) for a Reckoning. Says one to him, Methinks Sir, *you that have ſo often caſt up what you have drunk.* ſhould know what's to pay.

412.

A Doctor being newly married to a pretty Woman, and loving of her exceedingly, ſhe had a deſire to go into the Country to ſee her Friends, and deſir'd him to ride before her on a Horſe; and on the way, as he was riding before her, ſhe call'd to him to kiſs her; and though he was before, yet he *kiſs'd her behind.*

413.

A young Wench having a candle in her Hand, a Gallant would needs be doing with her: But ſhe vow'd, if he medled with her, ſhe'd burn him. Will you, ſays he, come, I'll try that: with that, he blew out the Candle; and though there was no fire, *yet ſhe did burn him.*

414.

One being to ride a great Journey, and it was very wet Weather, he over-night, deſired his Friend to tell him how he might ride dry in his Boots. Yes ſays he, I know a way; that is, eat in the morning, before you go out, three Pickl'd-Herrings, and

don't

don't you drink all the day after; and if you don't ride dry in your Boots, I'll be hang'd.

415.

A Gentleman being newly trimm'd, it ſeems his Beard below the Lip was ſhav'd off, only ſome left above. Says a Gentlewoman innocently to him, Sir, you have a Beard above, and none below. And you, ſays he, have a Beard below, and none above. Say you ſo? ſays ſhe; why then *clap one againſt t'other.*

416.

A pretty Country Maid coming to *Oxford* Market, and riding into an Inn there, ſhe, as ſhe uſed to do, being nimble, leap'd off, but the Pummel being high, catch'd hold of her Petticoat, and ſhew'd almoſt all ſhe had: Says a Scholar to her, Sweetheart, you have a very clean Skin. Says ſhe, *Do you like the ſight on't ſo well? Why did you not come and kiſs it, to take your leave on't? for you are never like to ſee it again.*

417.

A Knight was made Maſter of Arts, in *Cambridge*, but it ſeems he was ſufficiently drunk that night. The King aſk'd him how he profited ſince he had his Degree? He ſaid, He had gained ſo much Latin, that he had not one Engliſh word to bring him to bed.

418.

Two were disputing which was the noblest Part of the Body; one said the Mouth, because it was saluted first; t'other, the Breech, because it sat down first: At the next meeting, he that held for the Mouth, saluted him with a Fart; at which he seem'd angry: Why, says he, that Part you hold most noble, and so *I salute you with it.*

419.

In paying of a great Subsidy, the Rich would not, the Poor could not, so the Middle sort pay'd for all: Thus, *Deux ace non possunt, & Sisecinque solvere nolunt; est igiturntum Cater-trey solvere totum.*

420.

One being in a Belfry a lousing himself, by chance let fall a great Louse, which lighted on one of the Bell-Ropes, and by catching still to save himself, his great weight still toll'd the Bell; *and this is of a certainty.*

421.

A Citizen having married a Cockney, and he taking her with him into the Country, to see his Friends, as they were riding, spy'd a Willow-Tree, on which abundance of Wants, or Moles, were hung: O dear Husband says she, look what a fine Tree here is; I never knew how they grew till now, for it is a Black Pudding Tree.

422. *Sir*

422.

Socrates was ask'd, why he endur'd so many Brawlings by his Wife? Says he, Why do you suffer so much gagling with your Geese Because they lay Eggs. Well, says he, and my Wife, because she bears me Children.

423.

A Nobleman grown fat after marriage, but being extream lean before, made all that knew him, for to wonder: Puh! says one, 'tis not to be wonder'd at; for, take any Beast from the Commons, and put him into the Several, and he'll wax fat.

424.

A poor Man desired a Courtisie of a very rich, but covetous and miserly Man: Yes, says he, you shall have it, if you can perswade me to it. Why, Faith, says he, if I were able to perswade you to any thing, *it should be, to hang your self,*

425.

A Gentleman was all in Mourning for his Father, which died a Month before, and as he was riding before some Ladies, his Horse having a Crimson Velvet Cloth on, with a rich Saddle, the Ladies ask'd him, why that was not Black too? Oh, says he, the Father of my Horse is not dead yet.

426.

One at Confession, told his Ghostly Fa-

ther, that his chiefeſt ſin, was, That the laſt *Lent* he threw into the Jakes a Gammon of Bacon which a Friend ſent him, which he durſt not eat being *Lent-time*. The Fryer told him he did ill, he ſhould rather have given it to the Poor, or eat it himſelf. Truly, Father ſays he, I thought ſo; for I firſt eat it, and then ſent it into the Jakes.

427.

A ſkilful Painter drew the Pictures of *Peter* and *Paul*; but two Cardinals told him, their Faces were too high colour'd. Yes, ſays he, I painted them ſo purpoſely, as they are now in Heaven, bluſhing to ſee the Church ſo ill govern'd.

428.

A Traveller in a cold night, coming to the Kitchin-fire, it ſeems, ſtood ſo near, that he burn'd his Boots; which the Turn-Spit-Boy ſeeing, ſaid Sir, you'll burn your Spurs preſently. My Boots, thou meaneſt Boy. No, Sir, ſays he, they are burn'd already.

429.

One having ſtoln a Watch, the Conſtable was ſent after him, but miſs'd him: At laſt, being taken by others for a ſuſpicious Perſon, as they were Examining of him, the Watch ſtruck in his Pocket: *A pox of this luck*, ſays he, *to'ſcape the Conſtable, and be brought in by the Watch.*

430. One

430.

One ſaid, I hear your Wife is quick already, Yes ſays he, a pox on her, ſhe is very nimble, for I have been married to her but a Month, and ſhe is ready to lie down.

431.

A Cobler's Wife, ſpeaking of a Street wherein ſhe lived before, her Apprentice mumbisng, ſaid there was none but Whores and Bawds liv'd there. What's that you ſay Sirrah? ſays ſhe, I ſay, ſays he, There is *honeſter Women than thyſelf lives there.*

432.

A Gentleman came under his Miſtreſs's Window with his Lute, and all the while he was playing, ſhe bid her Servants throw Stones at him, which he thought a great grace to him; for, like *Orpheus*, the Stones danced after his Muſick.

433.

A young Gentleman being to borrow Money privately, and hearing the Bond run, *Be it known unto all Men*: Hey day ſays he, if all Men muſt know it, then I am ſure it will come to my Father's ear, therefore I'll have no ſuch Bond drawn; nay, you rather deſerve to be cut, for drawing ſuch Bonds.

434.

An old Doctor of Phyſic had a Man that had been long with him: His Maſter be-

ing dead, he got all the Receipts he could find, and resolved to turn Physician; for his Master had told him in his life-time, that whensoever he went to any sick Person, he should search about the Room to see what Bones he could find, and then tell them they got their Sickness by eating such things: And being sent for to a sick Man, he look'd narrowly about the Room, and could see no Bones; but looking under the Bed, he saw an old Saddle; then he discreetly and honestly told him, his sickness came by eating a Horse. At which the sick Man laugh'd so heartily that his Impost-hume broke, and he recovered; which made him famous abroad for curing the Man.

435.

One look'd after a Bishoprick in King *James*'s days, and he told the King, 'Twas fam'd abroad, That he should be Bishop of *Ely*. Says the King, Doctor: you know what Fame is; for *Fama est Mendax*, and I'll assure you, Doctor, you shall find it so.

436.

Some Women resolved to abuse two Fryers, for they laid a Hog under the Table, saying, twas the Woman's dead Husband, and they were to sing *a* Dirge for his Soul; during the Service, the Women titter'd and laugh'd: Which one of the Fryers 'spying, whil'st

whil'ſt they went into the next Room to laugh out, the Fryers took up the Cloth, ſaw the Hog, and that they were abuſed, took him up, and carried him quite away: which the Woman ſeeing, called after them; but they ſaid, *It was a Brother of theirs, and muſt be buried in their Convent.*

437.

A Country Fellow coming to *London* with his nail'd Shoes, the Apprentices chid him, and told him he broke the Streets with his nail'd Shoes. Then he put them off, carried them in his Hand, till he ſaw People laugh at him, and then he put them on again.

438.

A great Eater having a luſty piece of Roſt-Beef ſet before him, he began to eat ſometimes at one End, and ſometimes at the other. The Woman deſired him to cut it handſomly, and in one place. Peace, ſays he; it is no matter at which end I begin, for I intend to make an end of it all before I go.

439.

Two Gentlemaa in a pair of Oars; one of them being affronted by the Watermen, Sirrah, ſays the other Gentleman, hold your prating, or elſe I'll knock your Head and the Wall together.

440.

A Courtier thinking to abuſe a Country Fellow, ſaid, You Fellow with the Copper-Noſe. Faith, ſays t'other, I will not change my *Copper-Noſe for your Brazen-Face.*

441.

A Youth at *Padua* in *Italy*, had a piece of Money given him to go to a Whore, as he was going, his Grand-mother met him, and he told her what Money he had, and for what uſe: Come ſays ſhe, give me your Money, and you ſhall lie with me, which he did, and coming home, his Father ask'd if he had been with a Courtezan, or not? He ſaid no, he gave the Money to his Grand-mother, as ſhe deſired, and then ſays he, I lay with her. How! you Rougue! ſays his Father; What, did you lie with my Mother? Yes ſays he; *For why ſhould not I lie with your Mother, as well as you lie with mine?*

442.

In *March* laſt, an Elder Brother, and unmarried, was accidentally kill'd by his Horſe which the ſecond Brother hearing, immediately came and embrac'd the Horſe, and the ancient Motto of the Family, which was; *Be thrifty with little*; which the young Gentleman having a woful Experience of in his Elder Brother's days, he preſently changed into *Gramercy Horſe*; and after that, would never

never ſuffer the Horſe to be rid, but gave him good Allowance.

443.

One Mr. *Summer*, was ſo great a Drinker, that there went a common Proverb of him, That he had a great Swallow. Then a Gentleman ſaid, One Swallow doth not make a Summer. But ſays another, *One Summer makes a great many Swallows.*

444.

Two Men living in a Brew-houſe in *Oxfordſhire* together, the one the Fire-man, and the other the Brewer; they two exchang'd Horſes together; the Brewer's was broken-winded, and the Fire-man's was founder'd: Says the Brewer to him, When thou mak'ſt thy Fires, thou need'ſt not have any Bellows, *for my broken winded Horſe will afford you Wind enough.* Then the Fire-man told him, Do not buy any Hops to put in your Beer, *for my founder'd Jade*, ſays he, *will afford you Hops enough every day when you uſe him.*

445.

A Gentleman in *London* was informed that his Father was dead in the Country at which he was very much ſad and diſconſolate, not knowing (as he ſaid how he had diſpoſed of his Eſtate. To whom one of his Acquaintance replied, Why, chear up your heart, Man; *if he hath left you a good*

Estate, you have small cause to grieve; and if he hath given you nothing, who would grieve for such a Father?

446.

One that had gotten a damnable Shrew to his Wife, being perpetually plagu'd with her scolding, wish'd that she were in Heaven. To which she in great rage replied, That *she had rather see him hang'd.*

447.

Hugh Peters preaching once, having but a small Auditory (though most commonly he used to be very much thronged,) a Country Fellow was going out of the Church; to whom he called, desiring him to stay, and he would tell him a Story: Which being done, Now, said he to the Fellow, do not you deserve to be soundly punish'd, *that would not stay to hear the Word of God, but with all diligence and attention will lend your ears to a Tale?*

448.

A Fellow was blaming his Sweet-heart, telling her, He heard she was false to him with another Man. She, to clear her self, used many Imprecations, bidding him, if it were so, to mark her end. *Nay, for that* said he, *I shall not so much mark your end, as I shall mark your Middle.*

449.

A Fellow walking along the Ruins of the City of *London*, seeing how fast People were a building: said he, *I see already here is a great many Houses up and down.*

450.

A Poet walking over *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, one who pretended himself a maimed Soldier, begged an Alms of him. The Poet ask'd him, by what Authority he went so a begging? Sir, said the Soldier, I have a License. A License! said the Poet; *Like I conceive thou may'st have; but sense thou hast none, to beg Money of a Poet.*

451.

It is said of a Frenchman, That he Writes not as he Pronounceth, Speaketh not what he Thinketh, nor Singeth what he Pricketh.

452.

One said, That a Horse was altogether unlike a Poet; for a Horse paid nothing for his Drink, and a Poet *paid for nothing else but Drink.*

453.

Hugh Peters, in his antick Preaching, took occasion to reprehend the modish Gallants of those Times, saying, Beloved the Apparel which Men now wear, makes them seem like Apes, in their short Breeches: And the

the Gentlewomen, forſooth, muſt have their Gowns hang dangling half a yard upon the ground, to draw after them; a very unſteemly ſight: Now to rectify this diſorder, *You Women muſt take up your Coats, and you Men muſt let down your Breeches*: Yet do not miſtake me; I mean, You Women muſt make your Coats ſhorter, and you Men your Breeches longer.

454.

Another time he would preach in a Corporation, where he found ſome little Oppoſition by the Mayor: But at laſt, by the Interceſſion of ſome zealous Women, he was admitted: where, to be even with the Mayor in his Prayer (after he had made Interceſſion for *Oliver*, and ſome other of his Patrons) he proceeded to the Mayor (who by Trade was a Butcher) in theſe words; *Lord, thou, haſt likewiſe commanded us to pray for our Enemies; herein we beſeech thee for the Right Worſhipful the Mayor and his Brethren; Grant that he may knock down Sin, like an Oxe; and quarter Iniquity, like a fatted Calf; and that his Horn may be exalted above his Brethren.*

455.

One Mr. *Steel*, walking with a Friend by a River's ſide, chanced to ſlip in; which was ſo deep, that had he not had ſkill in ſwimming, he might have been drowned: His Friend

Friend all this while ſtood on the Bank laughing, as if he would have burſt, not offering in the leaſt to help him out: When he recovered the ſhore, he aſk'd his Friend the cauſe of his exceſſive laughter? Marry, ſaid he, *I think it would make any Man to laugh, to ſee Steel ſwim.*

456.

Another, whoſe Name was *Herring*, dropping by like accident into a River, deſired one that ſtood on the Bank, to lend him his Hand for the helping him out: Oh, No, ſaid he, by no means, *for the Water is the Herring's proper Elements*

457.

One who was deep in debt, and forced to keep within all day for fear of Serjeants and Bailiffs, would yet at night adventure abroad in ſome back Lanes and Alleys Paſſing one night thorough the Butcher's Shambles, going in haſte, one of the Tenter-hooks catch'd hold of his Cloak. He thinking it had been a Serjeant which had thus Shoulder-clap'd him, looking back, ſaid, *At whoſe Suit, I pray you?*

458.

A Conſtable carrying a big-bellied Wench before a Juſtice of the Peace, told him *An't pleaſe your Worſhip, I have here brought you a Maid with Child.* The Wench turning

turning her self to him, at those words, called him Fool and Knave. Being reproved for those Words by the Justice, she told him, That he must needs be one of them; for, said she, *If I am a Maid, he's a Fool to think I can be with Child*; and *if I am not with Child, he's a Knave for saying so.*

459.

One who had been a great Traveller in *France*, upon his return, was ask'd by a Friend, what he thought of the Men of that Countrey? To which he replied, They of *Berry* are Leachers; they of *Tourain*, Thieves; they of *Languedock*, Traytors; they of *Provence*, Atheists; they of *Rheims*, Superstitious; they of *Normandy*, Insolent; and they of *Picardy*, Proud.

460.

One seeing a young handsom Wench beating Hemp in *Bridewel*, said, It was very ominous; for the same Hemp she beat there, *might one day come to choak her at* Tyburn.

461.

A Zealot and his Wife having been to hear one of their Teachers preach a Sermon, who spent most part of his time in railing against the Pope of *Rome*, calling him the *Whore of Babylon*: upon their return homewards, the Woman, great with child to speak, opened her Mouth, and said to her Hus-

band, *Indeed, indeed Husband*, quoth she, *this Whoreof* Babylon *is a very naughty Woman.*

462.

A buxom young Woman, who was high fed, and full of Blood, having newly din'd, in the heat of Summer, desir'd her Husband to tumble with her upon the Bed. He perceiving her meaning, and he being as full of Ice, as she was of Fire, told her, That the *Dog-days* were very unwholsom for the Sports of *Venus*. At Night being in bed together, she desired her Husband to lie closer; *For though*, said she, *there be* Dog-days, *yet I never heard of any* Dog-nights.

463.

One Dr. *B.* having newly marry'd a Wife, was very kind to her, and carrying her one day down into the Country, as they rid along, he would often times turn his Face backwards, and take a Salute of her Cherry Lips; which occasion'd one to write this Epigram upon him;

The Doctor, to avoid all further strife,
Riding before, turn'd back to kiss his Wife;
And was not the Doctor then wondrous kind,
Riding before, to kiss his Wife behind?

464.

One who had been a Traveller thorough the

the principal Cities of *Italy*, was at his return, aſk'd what was his Opinion of them? To which he anſwer'd, That *Rome* was the chief for Religion; *Naples*, for Nobility; *Millain*, for Beauty; *Genoa*, for Statelineſs; *Florence*, for Policy; and *Venice*, for Riches.

465.

When the rude Rout, in *Eaſter* Holidays, took upon them the pulling down of Bawdy-Houſes, and under pretence of puniſhing Luſt, to commit Theft; a Country Fellow ſeeing their tumultuous Proceedings, ſaid, Alas, if they proceed on in this courſe they have begun, *What Houſes will be left ſtanding either in City or Country*;

466.

A Maid was ſaying, That if ever ſhe married, ſhe would match her ſelf to the neateſt Perſon that ſhe could find. To whom one ſaid, Then a Barber was fitteſt for her; *for he is ſo neat, that he cannot endure a Hair amiſs.*

467.

One ſpeaking of Vintners, ſaid, That if they drew him good Wine for Money or Credit, then they were fitter to draw than to hang; but if they drew him bad Wine for good Money, *then they were fitter to hang than to draw.*

468. One

468.

One being desired to eat some Oysters, refused, saying, They were ungodly Meat, unchristianly Meat, uncharitable Meat, and unprofitable Meat. And being demanded his reason why he said it; he answer'd, They were ungodly Meat, because they were eaten without sayinyof Grace; unchristianly Meat, because the Creature was eaten alive; uncharitable Meat, because they left no Offal to the Poor; and unprofitable Meat, because most commonly there was more spent upon them than the Oysters cost.

469.

Hugh Peters preaching on that Text, *Mat.* 8. concerning the Devil's entring into the Herd of Swine, used these words, Beloved, my Text divides itself into three Parts, and those Three Parts fitly correspond with three old English Proverbs: 1st, *The Devils besought him, saying, If thou cast us out, suffer us to go into the herd of swine*: By which condescention, to go from Men to Beasts, he verifies that Proverb, *The Devil will play at small games, rather than stand out.* 2dly, *And when they were gone out, they entred into the herd of swine.* Which makes good that other English Proverb, *They must needgo, that the Devil drives.* 3dly, *And behold, the whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place into the*

the Sea, and periſhed in the Water: Which is very ſuitable to our third Proverb, *That the Devil brought his Hogs to a fair Market.*

470.

During the late time of Rebellion, when the City of *London* had Works caſt about it, one ſaid, the City would be much ſtronger, if the *Thames* run on the North-ſide thereof. To which one made anſwer, That might eaſily be done, *It was but removing the City to the South-ſide of the* Thames.

471.

A Countryman having been at *London*, upon his return: was aſk'd by one of his ſhe-Neighbours, what News he heard there? Who told her, All the News that he heard, was only, That there was a great Preſs for Cuckolds. Is there ſo? ſaid ſhe; Then, to avoid the worſt, *my Huſband ſhall not ſtir out of doors until the Preſs be over.*

472.

A decay'd Gentleman, wanting Means to live on, went to viſit an old Acquaintance, and ſtay'd with him ſix or ſeven Days, in which ſpace of Time, the Man began to be weary of his company: And to be rid of him, feigned a falling-out with his Wife, by which means a little Victuals was provided for Meals. The Gentleman perceiving their drift, but knowing not whither to

go

go to better himſelf; he told them he had been there ſeven Days, and ſeen no falling-out betwixt them there, *and he was reſolved to ſtay fourteen Days longer, but he wold ſee 'em friends again.*

473.

Now when *Parnel* heard by *Darcos*, that *Tabitha* was brought-to-bed of a Daughter, *Lucy* ran preſently to *Amy*'s, and told *Abigail* that *Mildred* and *Urſula* ſhould be Goſſips: *Sarah* hearing this, told *Dorothy*, that *Jane* ſhould ſay, that *Lettice* ſhould ſay, that *Deborah* ſhould ſay, that *Winnifred* would do the thing ſhe wotted of. Now *Margery* and *Kate* were prating of *Suſan*, and let the Drink die in the Pot; whereupon *Hannah* took the Cup, and drank a hearty draught to *Jillian*, which was pledg'd by *Jane* and *Mary*; *Beatrice* taking ſnuff that ſhe was not drank to by *Nan*, called for a freſh Pot, drank a hearty draught to *Lydia*, which was ſeconded by *Alice* and *Barbara*. Now *Betty* and *Audrey* was gotten in a corner together, and though, they ſaid little, they tickl'd it with a thinking: *Jone* had gotten a Jug by the ear, and for want of a cup, drank by word of mouth to *Margery*; whilſt *Thomazin* ſate fretting with *Dinah*; that there was not Sugar enough put in their *Beer*; *Eſther* ſaid ſhe would make a Holiday of it; the like

ſaid

ſaid *Prue* and *Agnts*: whereupon *Denis*, *Edy*, *Blanch*, *Chariiy*, *Frances* and *Grizel*, cry'd all together, *Agreed*, *Agreed*. But ſtay quoth *Judith*, do nothing raſhly, let's drink firſt; and here, Siſter *Temperance*, here's to you. I'll pledge it, quoth *Sibel*. Do then, quoth *Milliſcent*. God-a-mercy, quoth *Florence*. Round about with it, quoth *Damaris*. Off with it, quoth *Mudlin*. *Supernaculum*, ſaid *Ellin*. So having drank of their Tipple, they all departed to their ſeveral Homes.

474.

A Bawd keeping too open Trade, was carried before a Juſtice of Peace; againſt whom were many Accuſations, but the chief was, that ſhe kept a Bawdy-Houſe; which nevertheleſs ſhe confidently denied. Whereupon the Juſtice, in great Huff, ſaid, *Houſewife, will you deny it? You do keep a Bawdy-Houſe, and I'll maintain it I thank your Worſhip*, ſaid the old Fornicatrix, *for your kind Promiſe to me; for indeed, I have very great need of ſuch Supporters.*

475.

One was ſpeaking of the great diſadvantage that Women have, who are under *Covert-Baron*, in that they can make no Will: Marry, ſaid one, it were better for their Huſbands they had the privilege to make a Will when they die, than to uſurp a Prerogative

rogative of having their Will all the days of their lives.

476.

A Country-man paſſing by St. *Paul's* Church, at ſuch time as it was turn'd from a Houſe of Prayer, to be a Den of Thieves; I mean, an unſanctified Guard of Soldiers; He ſeeing what manner of Cattle inhabited it, aſk'd a Shop-keeper hard by: If that place were *Noah's Ark?* Being aſk'd the reaſon of his Demand, *Becauſe*, ſaid he, *I ſee ſo many unclean Beaſts therein.*

477.

Another going by St *Paul's* Church, was ſaying, that it was like to a Trunk with a Hat-Caſe upon it. Nay, ſaid another, I'll tell you what it is moſt like; and that is, that if it be not ſpeedily repaired, *it is like to fall.*

478.

A light-heel'd Houſewife, whoſe Name was *Not*, having married a Huſband, Cuckolded him, and buried him: At her death, one made theſe Verſes on her:

Not *a Maid*, Not *a Wife*, Not *a Widow*,
Not *a Whore*;
She was Not *theſe*, *and yet ſhe was all four.*

479.

A Man having his Breeches torn betwixt his Legs, his Teſticles hung out; which being

ing eſpied by a young Laſs, ſhe aſk'd what it was? Who told her, it was his Purſe. Your Purſe, ſaid ſhe; *if that be your Purſe, then I'm ſure my Purſe is cut.*

480.

Scoggin had a Wife, who was a Woman of a good haughty ſtomach; and knowing her Huſband to live pretty well in the World, ſhe took ſtate upon her, and would needs have her Huſband allow her a Man to go before her to Church. Why, ſaid *Scoggin*, do you not know the Way thither? So one *Sunday* Morning he got up betimes, and taking a piece of Chalk, made a ſtroke all the Way from his Houſe to the Church, and then told his Wife, if ſhe did but follow the Chalk, it would bring her the right Way to the Church-door, *ſo that ſhe ſhould not need to have a Man go with her to ſhew her the Way.*

481.

Scoggin being in *France*, took upon him to be a Prieſt, and had a number of People come to him to be Confeſs'd, one whereof was a Shepherd, whom *Scoggin* aſk'd if he had kept the Commandments? The Shepherd ſaid, No. What haſt thou kept then? ſaid *Scoggin*. Why, ſaid the Shepherd, *I never kept any thing but Sheep in all my Life.*

482. Ano-

482.

Another who came to him to be Confeſs'd, told him that he had ſtoln a Halter. Well, ſaid *Scoggin*, to ſteal a Halter, is no great matter. But ſaid the Fellow, there was a Horſe tied at the end of it. Ay, marry, quoth *Scoggin*, there is ſomething in that, there is difference between a Horſe and a Halter: you muſt therefore reſtore the Owner the Horſe, and when you have done that, come to me, and I'll abſolve you for the Halter.

483.

One was ſo impatient of becoming a married Man, that he would not ſtay till Morning, but would needs he married in the Night: One who knew his Wife very well, ſaid, He ſhould not need Day to do it, *for his Wife was Light.*

484.

One was telling a Man, that he wonder'd how his Father, being ſo Old a Man as he was, could walk as he did, four or five Miles every Morning? Oh, Sir, ſaid the Son, that is nothing; *'tis as natural to him, as Milk to a Calf.*

485.

When *Lockir* was ſhot to death, at ſuch time as Rebellion was triumphant, one of the Soldiers brought the News thereof down

down to *Saffron-Walden*; who telling it to one of the Townſmen that was a Cavalier, and had ſerved the King at *Colcheſter*; he ſeeming as if he was ſorry for the ſame, ſaid, Alack, poor Man, is he ſhot to death? Truly, *I had rather the whole Army had been ſhot to death than he.*

486.

One having borrow'd a Sum of Money, and failing to pay it at the appointed time; his Creditor meeting him, began to chide him, becauſe he kept not his day. Oh, Sir, ſaid he, pray excuſe me, *I am not ſuperſtitious, to be a ſtrict Obſerver of ſet-days.*

487.

One who was about to marry a Wife of lewd Conditions, was diſſwaded by his Friends, ſaying, That ſhe was a Whore, a Slut, and a Scold. To which he anſwer'd, That it was better to have a bad Wife, than a good one; *becauſe ſhe brings Repentance, and puts one in mind of Hell.*

488.

A Scholar of *Cambridge*, riding a Journey, deſir'd of his Hoſt, at night, that he might be made much of, for he was a Man of Reckoning. Being to depart the next morning, they brought him in Twelve Shillings to pay for himſelf and his Horſe: At which he grumbling, the Hoſt told him he did according

to

to his desire, he made as much of him as he could; nor could he say, but by his Bill he was *a Man of Reckoning.*

489.

One seeing a Drawer drunk, said, That the Wine then was even with him; *for he had pierced the Wine's Hogshead, and the Wine had pierced his.*

490.

A rich Farmer, who had a handsom Woman to his Wife, when he had lent any thing as Horse, Cart, Wheel-Barrow, &c. would always tell the Party, he would not do it to any one but you. His Wife hearing him always in this tale, standing behind his Back, forks her Fingers, and holding them over his Head. says no indeed, *would not do this courtesie to any but you.*

491.

A Woman going to the burying of her fifth Husband, one was reckoning upon his Fingers how many she had had; and beginning with his little Finger, at last came to his Thumb, saying, *She had made a hand of them all.*

492.

One was saying, That there was nothing which he could imagine, that was more valiant than the Coller of a Miller's Shirt. And being ask'd what reason he had to

think ſo: He replied, *Becauſe that every morning it had a Thief by the neck.*

493.

One ſaid, That there was no Men which loved and confided in their Country ſo much as Thives; becauſe they durſt put themſelves upon it, *although they were hang'd for it.*

494.

One owing Money, was by his Creditor Arreſted, and clap'd into Priſon; of which he complained very ſorely, ſaying, *That he had trouble enough to borrow the Money, and had not need to be troubled to pay it.*

495.

One call'd a Man Oxe, in the preſence of his Wife; at which ſhe ſeemed to be angry: Whereupon one of her Neighbours ſaid to the other, *Why do you call the Man Oxe, when all the Pariſh knows he's an Aſs.*

496.

One ſpying a Lawyer riding upon a Dun Horſe; Look yonder; ſays he, *is the Devil upon Dun.*

497.

One who was but poor in Cloaths, but of a haughty Mind, was boaſting of his Gentility, and from what a Noble Houſe he was deſcended: Which one over hearing and being wearied with his babbling, ſaid,

What

What a noiſe is here with your Gentility and Nobility? when I can make it appear, our Miller's Horſe is the better Gentleman of the two; *for you ſhall never ſee him go abroad without a Man to wait upon him,*

498.

A Lawyer being very ſick, was moved to make his Will; which he accordingly did, giving away all his Eſtate to Lunatick, Frantick, and Mad People: And being demanded his reaſon why he did ſo; He anſwer'd, *That from ſuch he had it, and to ſuch he would give it again.*

499.

One *Randal Y.* having gotten a great Eſtate by keeping of an Ale-houſe; afterwards falling into the Company of Whores, he ſpent it upon them: Whereupon one made theſe Verſes on him.

Stout Randal *proves a Man of a double means,*
Firſt rais'd by Drunkards, then undone by Queans

500.

One who loved himſelf better than his Wife, uſed to make her go to bed firſt in the Winter-time, to warm the ſame until he came; then he would make her remove, and lie in her place: And for this cauſe, he uſed commonly to call her his *Warming-pan.*

She vexed hereat, resolved to fit him; and accordingly one night, when he was ready to come, she (Sir-reverence) shit in his place. He going to bed, and smelling what was done; Wife said he, I think the Bed is beshit. *No Husband,* said she, *it is only a Coal drop'd out of your Warming-pan.*

501.

A Farmer being for his Means made a Knight and his Wife thereupon growing very fine! One said, That his Worship was very much in fault, in spoiling a *Good Wife,* to make a *Mad-dame.*

502.

One said, That marrying of Widows, was like to buying of Cloaths in *Long-lane*; one Coat was not fit, another Suit was too old: one Widow was crabbed, another wrinkled, one poor, another too old; there was not one of 'em but had a great many faults.

503.

King *James* keeping his Court at *Theobalds,* in a time of some Contagion, divers Constables, with their Watchmen, were set at several places, to hinder the concourse of People from flocking thither, without some necessary occasion; Amongst other, one Gentleman (being somewhat in the Garb of a Servant-man) was examin'd what Lord he belonged unto? To which he readily

readily replied, *To the Lord Jehovah?* Which words being beyond the Conſtable's underſtanding, he aſk'd his Watchmen if they knew any ſuch Lord? They replied, No. However, the Conſtable being unwilling to give diſtaſte, ſaid, Well, let him paſs notwithſtanding, *I believe it is ſome Scotiſh Lord or other.*

504.

A Pretender to Poetry, was telling his Friends of Verſes which he made as he was riding betwixt *Barnet* and *London* on a lame Jame: Truly, ſaid the other, you ſhould not need to have told me that; *for I know by your Verſes what diſeaſe your Horſe was troubled with.*

505.

One ſaid, That Waterman might very well be taken for great Politicians, becauſe they rowed one way, and looked another; and the Sailors differ'd extremely from all other Tradeſmen, becauſe they are beſt pleaſed when they go moſt down the wind.

506.

A Woman deſir'd of her Huſband ſome Money to buy her a broad Silver and Gold Lace to lay on her Petticoat. To which he replied. No; For, ſaid he, once make you a *Gold-Finch, and you will prove a* Wag-tail *all your life after.*

507.

Sir *Thomas Gardener* being choſen Recorder of *London*; one ſaid, That Office was the moſt fitting for him of all others, *no place in the Kingdom being more fuller of Weeds.*

508.

Some Country Fellows being in a hot diſpute concerning Learning, and what a hard crooked thing it was to attain to the Latin Tongue: Truly, ſays one, ſo I believe it is; for I have heard it ſpoken, that your beſt Latin is in *Crooked-lane.*

509.

A Country Fellow preſs'd in the late Wars, having been at a Fight, and being aſk'd what Exploits he had done there; He ſaid, *That he had cut off one of the Enemies Legs.* And being told, That it had been more manly, if he had cut off his Head: Oh, ſaid he *you muſt know that his Head was off before.*

510.

One ſaid, That the King of *Spain* was the greateſt Potentate of the whole World; for he *Sacks* more Cities and Countries than all Princes whatever beſides:

We from Spain's *Monarch, as all Merchants know,*
Have our Canary, *and ſtout* Malligo:

Thus

Thus doth he Sack each City, Town and Village;
For which the Vintners do our Purſes pillage.

511.

A Knight of *Surry* having waſted a great Eſtate at Court, and bringing himſelf to one Park and a fine Houſe in it, was yet ambitious to entertain the Queen at it; and to that purpoſe, had new painted his Gates with a Court of Arms, and Motto written thus, *OIA VANITAS*, in great golden Letters: The Lord *Cecil* offering to read it, deſired to know of the Knight what he meant by *OIA*? Who told him it ſtood for *Omnia*. To which *Cecil* replied Sir, *I wonder, having made your* Omnia *ſo little, you ſhould not withſtanding make your* Vanitas *ſo large.*

512.

A Serjeant at law who had a crooked Back, pleading before a Judge, and often ſaying, *If you find any fault in me, correct it.* The Judge anſwer'd, *I can but admoniſh thee, I cannot make thee ſtrait.*

513.

One paſſing by a Fellow that was deformed, but in deriſion, began to praiſe his Arms, Legs, Face, and other Parts of his Body, which the Fellow well perceiving, and knowing himſelf abuſed, ſaid,

That

That he had one property more, which the other had taken no notice of: And being demanded what it was? Looking over his ſhoulder upon the other, he ſaid, *This, Sir, is my property, I have a wall-eye in my head, with which I never look over my ſhoulder. but I ſpy a Knave.*

514.

One having let a Farm by word of Mouth to a Tenant who much abuſed the ſame, in felling the Wood cropping the Ground, and the like as being Tenant at will: The Land lord ſeeing the ſame, vow'd he would never after let any thing again without a Writing. Which his Wife over-hearing, Good Huſband ſaid ſhe, recall your words again, *or elſe you muſt have a Writing made to let a Fart.*

515.

A diſcreet Gentleman having accidentally been in a Crowd, and gotten a broken Pate: One ſeeing it, ſaid, *This was a very diſcreet ſtaid Gentleman before, and now he hath gotten a running Head.*

516.

One aſk'd the reaſon why there was not an order taken with the Boat-men for bauling ſo loud at *Weſtminſter*, in Term-time? Alas ſaid another, *the Lawyers are uſed to bauling.*

517.

A pretty Wench, but light-heal'd, comming

ming out of the Country, in her Canvas Smock, and Lindſey-wolſey Petticoats; having liv'd a while in *London*, was ſeen in her Camebrick, her Silk and Sattins; and being demanded by one of her Country-women, how ſuch things might be purchaſed? Faith ſaid ſhe, *only for taking up.*

518.

Mr. *Johnſon* (our famous Engliſh Poet) as he was coming down ſtairs in a Tavern, his Foot ſlip'd, ſo that he fell down three or four ſteps, and accidentally beat againſt a door which flew open, ſome Gentlemen being drinking then in the room, to whom he ſaid, *I did not intend to have intruded my ſelf; but being ſo accidentally* fallen *into your company, I am reſolved to drink with you before I go.* One of the Gentlemen that knew him, replied ſtraight, *Since by your* fall *we enjoy your ſociety, give me leave to* rite *to bid you welcome.*

519.

Mr. *Philemon Holland* tranſlated a great many Books; as *Plutarch*, *Pliny*, *Livy*, *Camden*, &c. At length he publiſh'd the Hiſtory of *Suetonius Tranquillus*, in Engliſh: Whereupon one writ this Diſtich:

Philemon *with Tranſlations doth ſo fill us,*
He will not let Suetonius *be* Tranquillus.

520.

One *Mingo*, a Physician, used to salute every one he met withal with these words, *I am very glad to see you well.* One whom he thus greeted, told him he thought he ly'd; *for the world went* ill *with him, when people were* well.

521.

An old Mass-Priest, in the days of King *Henry* VIII. reading in English, after the Translation of the Bible, the Miracle of the Five Loaves, and Two Fishes: when he came to the Verse of the Number of the Guests, he paused a while, and at last said, they were about Five hundred. The Clerk hearing him to be out of the Computation, whisper'd him in the ear, and told him, it was Five thousand. *Hold your tongue, Sirrah,* said the Priest, *we shall never make them believe there were Five thousand.*

522.

One held a Paradox, That wise Men were the Greatest Lyers: For, said he, the Proverb tells us, That *Children and Fools tell Truth.*

523.

A Knight in *Oxfordshire* that had three Sons, and having not Estate enough to settle upon the Youngest, he told him, he must needs bind him Apprentice, and bid him make choice of his Trade: The Boy being

of

of a ſmart and ingenious Temper, told him, that he would be a Tanner. Puh! ſays his Father, that's a naſty Trade. Yes, ſays he, but the moſt convenient Trade for me of any; you have but little to give me, and three Hides will ſet me up. What Hides are thoſe; ſays the Father. Sir, ſays he, *yours, and my two elder Brothers.*

524.

A great luſty Fellow, being ſent out of the Country to *London* in great haſte, came up by Poſt; and being weary when he came to Town, he was forc'd to go to *White-Hall* from the Inn in *Covent-Garden* preſently, then he aſk'd what was moſt eaſy for him to go thither in? They told him, a Sedan: And being enter'd, after he had gone a little way, what with his weight and length, the bottom of the Sedan fell out, and ſo he march'd a foot back down all the way; and being Come to *White hall*, he aſk'd the Men what that was he came down in? They told him 'twas a Sedan. Truly, ſays he, but for the name of a Sedan, I had as good a gone afoot, I'll aſſure you.

525.

A Gentleman came into a Room where ſeveral were drinking together, and they were all drunk but one Man, who it ſeems was only ſober, and all the reſt did nothing but

but quarrel and fight in the Room: Then the Gentleman ask'd whether there was not one more among them? Sir, says he, there is only one wise Man, and no more among'em.

526.

A Fellow desired two Friends of his to go with him to a Haberdashers, to help him buy a Hat; and when he came into the Shop, they shew'd him, it seems, several Hats; and he liking one of them, took t in his hand, and look'd well upon't; Well, says he, what will you have for .his Hat in my hand, *unsight* and *unseen*.

527.

A Man came to a Painter, and desir'd him to paint him a Bear for his Sign, the Painter advised him to have a Gold Chain on the Neck; He told him, No? for he would not go to the charge: Then he drew the Bear in Colours not laid in Oyl, and the first rain wash'd the Beer quite away: Hey day, says the Man, my Bear's gone. Why Yes, says the Painter; Did not I advise you to have a Chain about the Neck, and then you may be certain your Bear could never have gone away? Why, says he, 'tis the Rain hath wash'd away my Bear. Why yes, says the Painter; and if you had had a Chain, 'twould have *reign'd* him in, that he could not have gone away.

528. A

528.

A Fellow paſſing by *Ludgate* at Night, the Conſtable aſk'd him whither he was going? He ſaid he could not tell. The Conſtable was ſending him to the Counter. Why look you, ſays the Fellow, did not I tell you I could not tell you whither I was going? for, did I know you'd ſend me to the Counter? For which Conceit he was releas'd.

529.

A Man took his Child in Arms, and told his Wife, 'twas none of his begetting: Why, ſays ſhe, if a Friend ſhould help you to an Eſtate of none of your own getting, what reaſon had you to be angry? Well, ſays he, but I believe 'tis a Baſtard, for all that. Huſband, ſays ſhe, how ſtrangely you talk; for *how can it be a Baſtard, when the Father got it* That's true, indeed; now C'ham zartified.

530.

A Tradeſman's Boy, that was his Apprentice, when his Maſter went a broad, lay idling all day long, and would do nothing; upon which, the Fore-man told him, if he work'd not, he would acquaint his Maſter with it when he came home; and at night, when the Maſter came home, he fell on his Knees, and aſk'd him Forgiveneſs. Why, what have you done? Truly, Sir, ſays he, nothing at all: and after three or four times reiteration, he pardoned

pardoned him: presently after, in comes the Fore-man, and tells him of his Idleness. Nay then, Sirrah, says he, I will not be in your debt, for I protest I'll give you something. What, says he, something for nothing? truly I don't deserve it for my Day's work; but, Sir, says he, since you will give me something, I pray pay me in Vowels then, *viz. i. o. u.* and if I never ask you for it, pray don't trouble your self for the payment of it.

531.

A Fellow that kept an Inn to entertain Thieves; and what they had stoln, laid it up for them, and always had his share: but at last his house being mistrusted, twas search'd, and he found to be an Abettor, though not a Robber, and still he followed them for his part: so he and his two Accomplices were both condemned; and as they were going all three to the Gallows, the two Thieves went before with a courage, but he came dragling after; which one of the Thieves seeing, laugh't heartily at it; and being ask'd his reason by the Sheriff, told him, That he could not chuse but laugh, to see that Fellow *follow them for his part.*

532.

A Jackanape being brought out of *Essex* into *Kent*, a simple Kentish Country Woman ask'd what Country-man he was? She was told,

told, an *Eſſex* Man, becauſe he look'd like a Calf, and had four Legs as a Calf has; but ſhe told him, ſhe thought 'twas a *Kentiſh* Long-tail, in regard of his long Tail. Truly, ſay they, and it may be ſo; and from thence comes the old Proverb of Kentiſh Long-tails.

533.

A Knight in *Warwickſhire*, that was very hoſpitable, eſpecially at *Chriſtmas*, when he always invited all his Tenants to dinner; which ſaid Knight had always a Jackanapes tied at the Parlor-door, and as the Country Women came in, he would ſnatch at their Petticoats, and then grin in their Faces: which a diſcreet Woman obſerving, aſk'd what it was? 'Twas told her, he was a Jackanapes: With that, as ſhe came by the Parlor-door, ſhe makes him a great Court'ſie, and ſays, By y'r leave, good Maſter Jan-anapes: with that, he pluck'd and grinn'd at her more then all the reſt: Fie, fie, ſays ſhe, you don't do well, truly Sir, to grin and jear at an honeſt Woman, whoſe Huſband has pay'd Scot and Lot in the Pariſh t. is twenty years, and I am ſure *I am old enough to be your Mother*; indeed you are to blame.

534.

A Quaker came into the Court to ſpeak with the King, and was marching through the Preſence and Privy Chamber with his Hat

Hat on, insomuch that some of the King's Servants would have pluck'd off his Hat, but the King bid 'em let him alone? and when he came to the King, he was telling him a long story: A little after, the King, upon some occasion, put off his Hat: Nay, says the Quaker, O King, tho may'st be cover'd if thou wilt. Well, says the King, if *I give you your liberty, I hope you'll allow me mine.*

535.

Some Gentlemen were riding into the Country to be merry, and coming near a Country Town, they saw a Cucking stool, and an old Woman near it a spinning: Come, says one of them, you shall see how I'll abuse this old Woman: Good Woman, says he, what was that Chair made for? She told him, he knew well enough what it was. No, says he, I do not know, unless it be the Chair you use to spin in. Oh, fie, says she you must needs know it, for 'tis a *Cradle your good Mother has often lain in.*

536.

A Man that was Try'd at *Oxford* for having five Wives at one time, and four of 'em were prov'd to be lawfully marry'd to him: The Judge ask'd him why he married so many? Truly, my Lord, says he, 'twas only to make tryal, among so many, to find one good one, with whom I might spend the rest of my life.

Truly,

Truly, says he, I am certain you'll find none such in this life, therefore I shall take the care for you, that you may go seek her in another, and so condemn'd him to be hang'd.

537.

A Man was advised to adventure something at the Royal-Oak-Lottery: No, says he, for there's not one in a hundred hath any luck but Cuckolds. Which his sweet Wife hearing, said, Dear Husband, I pray venture, for *I'm certain you'd have good luck.*

538.

Two Vapourers went to *Putney* to fight, and when they came there, says one of them that was not of *Hercules* Race, to the Watermen, Here, there's your Fare, and stay for us here a little, for we are only going to fight, and nothing in the World shall hinder us. Then the two Watermen took up their Stretchers, and desir'd them to hold, for you know the danger of the Law in that Case. In truth, says he, 'tis very true; I had forgot it, indeed; but if ever I come to fight again I'll never tell any Watermen of it.

539.

Two Men had been at perpetual difference, and when one of them lay on his death-bed, he thought of a way to be reveng'd on his Enemy, and sent for him, and told him he'd make him his Executor. Why me? says he, for

for you always hated me to death: So I do ſtill, ſays t'other; but my reaſon is, Becauſe I'm ſatisfy'd that all Executors go to Hell, and ſo, to be reveng'd on you, I am reſolv'd to take this courſe. Well, ſays t'other, however, I thank you for your damnable Love.

540.

A Woman was telling her Huſband, That ſuch a Woman was a Whore, and ſuch a Woman, and ſuch a Woman too; nay, and Goody, *I cannot think of her Name. Wife,* ſays he, *methinks you talk very ſtrangly; pray remember your ſelf. Oh,* ſays ſhe, *I have it now, 'tis* Goody---Well, Wife, ſays he, you are ſuch another Woman, that I wonder at you.

541.

An honeſt Loyal Gentleman, in the time when the Solemn League and Covenant was preſt on all Perſons above 16 years of age, in his County, came to *London*, took Lodgings, his *Landlord* preſſing him often to take the Covenant, with much Perſwaſion he went to the Pariſh-Church, where, after Sermon, the Covenant was read, and the People held up their Hands: At which the honeſt Gentleman whiſpers his Landlord in the ear, *If you ſwear hand-over-head, I have done with you.*

542.

A *Welſhman* diſcourſing with a *Herefordſhire-man*, the *Herefordſhire-man* commended his

his Country for the moſt fertile in *England*, for that there was ſuch Graſs as that in three Days it would tatten the leaneſt Deer: *Ads ſplutter-a-nails*, quoth the Welſhman, hur hath ſuch Graſs in hur Country, that if you put a lean Horſe in over night, you ſhall not ſee hur next morning.

543.

A Quaker having took a Lodging at the *Red Lion* at *Brainford*, the Houſe being full, a damning Blade came up into the Room, and would have hector'd him out; but the other told him 'twas his Room, and by Yea & Nay, he ſhould not come there. The Hector then began to thunder out his Oaths, and to ſtrike him; but the Quaker being a ſtout Fellow, return'd him his blows double and trebble, and at laſt kick'd him down ſtairs. With that, the Maſter of the Houſe ſent up the Tapſter to know what cauſed the noiſe above? He told him, *'Twas nothing but that Yea and Nay had kick'd God damn me down ſtairs.*

544.

A Citizen of *London* going to *Ludgate* to viſit a poor Kinſman, a Priſoner there, ſpies an old Acquaintance of his, and cries to him, Lord, *Jack*, how cam'ſt thou here? He replied, A blind Man might have come here as well as I, for *I was lead betwixt two.*

545. *Hugh*

545.

Hugh Peters preaching at *Christ-Church*, and his Glass being out, a jolly Fellow with a Red Nose was going out of the Church; which *Hugh* 'spying, turn'd his Glass, and cry'd, Pray, Friend, *stay and take t'other Glass.*

546.

A Gentleman dancing in a Ball, a Lady found fault with him, that he straddled too much. Madam, quoth he, if *you had that betwixt your Legs, that I have betwixt mine, you would straddle more.*

547.

An old Woman being at the point of death, there came a Priest to her to read some comfortable thing to her, and so ask'd her what he should read? Why then she very discreetly told him, if he pleas'd to read *Matrimony*, for she thought that was very comfortable to her in times-past.

548.

A pretty Girl at a Coffee-house, about fourteen years of age, a Gentleman ask'd her Mother when she should be married? O, says her Mother, six or seven years hence is time enough. O, fie Mother, says she, how strangely you talk. Why then, says her Mother, within this Month, if you won't stay, Girl. Ay, marry Mother, says she, now you talk like your self, for I have often heard you say

you

you were married at Fourteen, *and must I now be married by Sixes and Sevens.*

549.

Two Gallants riding into the Country, overtook a Miller upon an Aſs: Come, ſays one to t'other, let's abuſe this Miller: Then ſays one of them to him, Prithee, Miller. tell us what's the reaſon thy Aſs does always keep ſuch a braying? Truly, Gentleman, ſays he, he do's not always do ſo; *but when he hears any of his kindred come after him, then he makes this noiſe, forſooth.*

550.

A Prieſt in an Abbey, being a Fiſherman's Son, was uſed every Meal to have a Net laid on the Table, inſtead of a Table-cloth, in token of Humility, and to remember from whence he came: but the Abbot dying, for his pretended Humility-ſake he was elected Abbot; and then the Net was not laid on the Table, as before: And being aſk'd the reaſon: told 'em, *I have that which I fiſh'd for, I have no need of the Net now.*

551.

A Gentleman being at a great Lord's Table, told him a ſtory of a great piece of Chymiſtry which he ſaw perfected in *Flanders*; and it was a general Cure for all Diſeaſes; nay, ſays he, I could not have believ'd it, if I had not ſeen it my ſelf: At which the Lord

wonder'd

wonder'd much, and aſk'd a grave Philoſopher, which then ſat at the Table, what he thought of this Story? Why truly, my Lord, ſays he, that Gentleman hath ſpoken my ſence; for he ſaid he would not have believ'd it, unleſs he had ſeen it, *and truly, no more will I.*

552.

A Fellow having abus'd a Gentleman by ill Language, the next time he met him, he beat him, and gave him a great gaſh on the Face; and when he came to the Surgeon, he told him he did not doubt but to cure his Face without a Scar. Oh, by no means, ſays he, for he that gave me this, told me he'd give me a mark to know me by, and if he ſee me without it, he'll cut me again; and that mark he gave me, I'll give you for your Cure. But he told him, he'd have a Piece. Yes, ſays he, but not till you have piec'd my Face again.

553.

A Countryman, near *Oxford*, was ſaying, That he had been bargaining with two Women for ſuch and ſuch Commodities; but, I found 'em both to be cheating Whores, impudent Whores, and ſcolding Whores. Well, Neighbour, ſays one of 'em, now you talk ſo much of Whores, do's your Daughter go to *Abbington*-Market to morrow, or no.

554. Some

554.

Some Blades were merry together, and one of them was saying, that in such a Town in *Norfolk*, they were all counted Whores: Which a mad Fellow hearing them say so, presently swore he did believe it, for his Mother and both his Sisters were born there.

555.

The three Lyons being the Arms of *England*, before the Union of the three Flower-de-Luces of *France*, a Nobleman of this Kingdom having deserved very well of K. *James*, he bid him ask any thing of him, and he would grant it: Then he having two Leopards for the Supporters of his Arms, he only desir'd to have the two Chains taken off the Leopards Necks. No, says the King, I cannot grant you that, for then I fear they should fall upon my Lyons.

556.

A Fellow was going in the dark, and held both his Arms out, to prevent the hitting of his Face; and coming accidentally against the Door, which it seems stood out-right, he hit his Nose a sore blow; Hey day, says he, I never thought my Nose was longer than my Arms till now: Well, says he, if ever I go in the dark again, I will have a Candle in my Hand.

557.

A Fellow ſaid, That at one ſhoot he kill'd three hundred Woodcocks, and with one Hand too; that is, with a Pocket-Piſtol; yes, and with one ſingle Bullet too: but, ſays he, 'twas a Mathematical way, as I had order'd the Bullet, ſo that at the going-off, it did divide it ſelf into three hundred little pieces which did the execution. They told him, he deſerv'd to be executed for ſo damn'd a Lye. Nay, Gentlemen, ſays he, 'tis a ſad caſe, that I muſt find you Story and Belief too.

558.

A Traveller praiſing the City of *Venice*, and being aſk'd of ſome Gentlemen, ſome particular paſſages of that City? Truly, ſays he, I only paſs'd thorough it Poſt. Then they told him, that no Man did ever ride thorough it; for never any Horſe was ſeen in *Venice*, but all went either on Foot, or by Boat. Oh, ſays he then, I find you don't know *Venice* ſe well as I; for I rode thorough in a great Froſt, when all the Sea was frozen round about it.

559.

A Scholar ſeeing a Cook in the College-Kitchin take a Plum-Pudding out of the Pot; watching his opportunity, took it up, and ſlink'd up to his Chamber with it: immediately

mediately after, 'twaſs miſs'd, and after him to his Chamber they went in ſearch of the ſaid Pudding; and having made a narrow ſcrutiny over every part of the Room, they could not find it, though they had the ſcent of it ſtrongly in their Noſes, inſomuch that he ſwore it was not in the Room; and in ſo ſaying, he ſaid truth, for he had tied it to a String to the Barr of the Window, and there it hung on the out-ſide.

560.

One *Dobbins* that was a Shoe-maker of *Eſam* in *Worceſterſhire*, was by the Parliament, choſe a Committee-man, forſooth: and an honeſt loyal Man that liv'd a Mile from *Eſam*, (to whom this *Dobbins* was a Shoe-maker formerly) that had a Hundred a Year, and had maintained two Sons in the King's Army, for which he was to pay 150 Pound for his Compoſition: and being call'd before the Committee at *Eſam*, they bid him deliver the Money. He told them he was a very poor Man: Then they began to diſpute the Buſineſs again, (and he hearing every one ſaying to the Committee, *An't pleaſe your Honour*,) and at laſt told him he muſt pay it: Why truly, Gentlemen, ſays he, here's Goodman *Dobbins* his Honour knows, I am not able to pay half ſo much.

561.

A Boy, once upon a Time, forſooth, aſk'd his Grandmother for ſome Bread and Butter. She told him ſhe'd give him none. Grandmother, ſays he, here's the Cat, and you, and I, a Pox take one of us. What, you Rogue, ſays ſhe, d'ye curſe my Cat? No, ſays he. What, ſays ſhe, d'ye curſe me then? You may be ſure, Grandmother, ſays he, I don't curſe myſelf.

562.

A Landlord aſk'd a Woman how many Children ſhe had? She had ſixteen. And how many alive? ſays he Why truly, ſays ſhe, I cannot well tell, but I'll reckon them up as well I can: Firſt, there's *Tom*; *Will*, and *Jack*; and one great Loggerhead Rogue which is as like you, *Landlord*, *as if it were ſpit out of your Mouth.*

563.

In a great Storm at Sea, when all expected to be caſt-away, they went all to Prayers; and juſt as they were at Prayers, a Boy falls out a laughing heartily. The Captain aſk'd his reaſon for it, eſpecially at that ſad time? Why truly, Sir, ſays he, I laugh at that Man's fiery Noſe there, that when, by and by, it comes into the Water, it will make ſuch a hiſſing.

564. Some

564.

Some Country Fellows were diſputing of all the Holidays in the Year; but when they came to *Candlemas-day*, could not underſtand why it ſhould be called ſo: But one wiſer than the reſt, ſaid, I'll warrant you 'tis the Day of our Lady's Circumciſion. No, ſays a more diſcreet Man than he, that cannot be, for to my Knowledge, our Lady's Circumciſion was on the 25 of *March*, and from thence call'd our *Lady-day*. Which an Old Man hearing, ſaid, By th' Lady, I think, *John*, you are i'th'right.

565.

Some Thieves met with a Man, and rob'd him, and bound him in a Wood: A little after, they met with another, and rob'd and bound him alſo, and ſet him on the other ſide the Hedge, hard by the firſt: Then one of them cry'd out, ſaying, I'm undone, I'm undone. The other hearing him ſay ſo, pray'd him that he would come and *undo him too, ſeeing he was undone himſelf.*

566.

A rich Man in this Kingdom, who was never thought to be any of *Solomon*'s Offſpring, came with his Wife to ſee a Nurſe-Child of his, as he thought, (but certainly 'twas his Wife's;) then very diſcreetly he ask'd the Wet-Nurſe whether ſhe was a

Maid, or married, She ſaid, ſhe was married. No, ſays he, I'll have no married Woman, *I'll have a Maid to be my Child's Wet-Nurſe.* Truly Sir, ſays ſhe, then you had beſt beſpeak one about *London*, for we have none ſuch ready made in the Country.

577.

A Fellow that had ſtoln ſome Sheep (and Oxen ſometimes alſo) was brought before a Juſtice; and being examined, and the Juſtice finding the Truth out, told him he'd give him a Warrant to ſteal Sheep again any where; and the *Mittimus* which was making for his Impriſonment, he took to be the Warrant, then he ſtep'd to the Clerk, and deſir'd him to put in Oxen alſo, and he'd give him an Angel, and the firſt Ox he ſtole, his Maſter ſhould have a Chine of Beef out of it; and what if you put in Geeſe, Capons, and Sucking-Pigs alſo, for my Neighbours have very good ones; and truly, Mr. Clerk, if you do, I'll be in Fee with you all the year round, if you pleaſe.

568.

A Nobleman of this Kingdom, that was often put into the Tower by the *Rump*, and *Oliver*, for his Loyalty to the King; was followed by a Cripple (which was a Cavalier alſo) who begg'd earneſtly of him; For my Lord, ſays he, you know that you

and

and I have been in all the Prisons in *London*. Out! you lying Rogue! says he, I never was in any Prison but the *Tower*. Yes, says he, and *I have been in all the rest*.

569.

A Quaker that had taken one of his Female Saints to Wife, but about a fortnight after, he found she had given him a lusty Clap, that he became very ill, insomuch that another Quaker came to him, and ask'd him how he did? He said, Not well. The other mistrusting how it was with him (he having given her the Clap before) told him he'd go with him to a Surgeon that should cure him. Being come, the Surgeon ask'd him what was his Distemper; He said he was not well. I ask you, what's your Distemper? Still he said, he was not well. Then the Surgeon, being a cholerick Fellow, said, What a Pox is your Distemper? Yea, that, that, that's it, says he.

570.

A Nobleman in *England* had a Fool, who, among other of his Pranks, this was one, that his Lord bid him, one morning, ride his Horse to Water, and coming to the Pool, he rid him in but to the Foot-locks, and the Horse fell to drinking. Says the Lord, You Rogue, why don't you ride him in farther? Oh, my Lord, says he, let him first drink up

this as he goes, that if he ſhould throw me, I ſhould not be wet with falling into the Water.

571.

Another Lord told his Fool, if he could tell him but what his Chriſten Name was, he'd give him a new Coat to morrow. Well ſays he, I will. Then my Lord told him he was Chriſten'd *Thomas*, and his name *Carew* now, what's my Chriſten-name? This is hard, Lord ſays he, this is hard; ſo he repeated it over half a dozen times afterwards. At laſt, the Fool claps Sir *Edward Rawleigh* on the Back, ſaying, I have it, *Rawleigh*, I have it; he was Chriſten'd Lord, he was Chriſten'd Lord. *Probatum eſt.*

572.

A Nobleman in *France*, that was a very deformed Man, appointed a Limner to draw his Picture, and was to give him for it Twenty Pound; but being done, he would give him but Ten Pound: The Limner told him, he ſhould repent it; for if he had not his Twenty Pound, he would put a Tail to it, and then ſet it abroad to ſale, which he was confident would go well off for a Monkey, for it ſeems it was very like him. The Nobleman ſeeing his Reſolution, gave him his Twenty Pound, and took it away.

573.

A notorious Thief, in *Wales*, was brought to,

to be try'd for his Life, and the Judge had a great mind to hang him; and upon Examination, he confeſs'd he did the Robbery. Now ſays the Judge, you of the Jury, pray take notice he hath confeſs'd it, you need no other Evidence. A little after, they brought him in *Not Guilty*. Then the Judge bid them go back again, and ſtill they brought *Not Guilty*; and ſo they did 3 times. The Judge aſk'd them the reaſon; The Fore-man told the Judge, they had reaſon enough for what they did; for ſays he, we all know him very well to be one of the arranteſt Lyers in the World, and not to believ'd in whatſoever he ſays.

574.

Another Fellow was try'd for his Life, ſince the King's Reſtoration; and being condemned, they told him he muſt be Hang'd. He argued *Pro* and *Con* in his Defence; at laſt he deſir'd the Judge, that if he muſt be hang'd, it might be after the new way, as *Oliver* was, three or four years after he was dead.

575.

A *Rump Parliament-man*, in the Houſe, told the Speaker, he had ſomething to ſay; and after he had ſpoken a moſt *Ignoramus* like learned Speech, he told the Speaker, that he would forfeit his Reaſon, if it were not true. Upon which, up ſtarts *Harry Marten*, and he deſires

desires the Speaker not to take his *Forfeiture, for he knew he had but little for himself.*

576.

Another Rumper made a most learned Speech likewise, wherein he desired the Speaker, that the House might be purg'd of Whore-masters and Drunkards. Up starts *Harry Marten* again, and desires likewise that it might be purg'd of *Fools* and *Knaves, and then,* said he, *I am confident you will have but a thin House.*

577.

A Gentleman in those days, told a Rumper in Waggery, that he had spoken something in the House, that he would be call'd to an account for. Sir says he, I believe you do mistake the Man, for *upon my faith Sir,* says he, *never spoke since I sate in the House but one word, and that was, I told 'em that the Windows were broke, and desir'd they might be mended.*

578.

A Fellow of a College in *Oxford,* desired one, in Winter-time, to lend him Sir *Walter Rawleigh*'s History of World. He sent him word, that he could not spare it out of his Chamber, but if he pleas'd to come thither, he might use it all day there. A little after, the other desir'd of him to lend him his Bellows. He sent him word, he could not spare 'em out of his Chamber, *but if he pleased to come thither, he might use 'em all day long.* 579

579.

On the Womens Names.

Abigail having been at Market to ſell a ſack full of ſower Milk, when ſhe came home found her Huſband ſtanding wide open, and the Door ſick a-bed; which *Winifred* having notice of before ſhe knew it, made *Urſula* acquainted that *Thomazin* was up to the ears in love with *Thamar*'s Elder Brother. Say you ſo, ſays *Tereſia*, then let's all go to Cards for ſome Apples and Ale. Upon which, *Sarah*, that had been dancing all night, intreated *Naomi* to bring *Ruth* with her to their Houſe, and there they ſhould ſee *Rachel* a making of Hog's-Puddings. Puh! ſays *Penelope*, my Siſter *Priſcilla*, tells me, that *Parnel*, which was my Aunt *Milleſcent*'s Maid, was brought to my Neighbour *Margaret*'s Houſe laſt night, as drunk as the driven Snow. O brave Girls, ſays *Martha*, will you never leave kiſſing of Men? Come, come, ſays *Mary*, I can tell you News; for as I went a milking laſt night, I ſaw *Lucia* lie as flat as a Flounder, with her Sweetheart, under a Hay-cock. Is that all, ſays *Catherine?* why, my Mother *Joan* broke her Pitcher laſt night; which made *Jane* immediately run to *Heſter*, and bid her tell *Hannah*, that ſhe ſhould take care the Beef

be

be well ſalted. Fie, Fie, ſays *Grace*, what a deal of pratling is here about poor *Edith*'s having a Baſtard. Nay, ſays *Frances*, if that be all, then I can tell you that our *Elinor* met *Elizabeth* laſt night about break of day; and there ſhe and *Dinah* both piſs'd in a quil together. Well, well, ſays *Deborah*, let *Dorothy* ſay what ſhe pleaſes, my Cozen *Dinah* told me, that had it not been for *Cicely*, our Mare had gone near laſt night to caſt her foal. What, ſays *Beatrice*, becauſe poor *Chriſtian* ſpew'd in her Huſband's Boſom t'other night, therefore we muſt not go to *Barbara*'s Sow's goſſipping. Well, ſays *Alice*, if you'll let me pledge you before the Drink comes, then my Siſter *Amy* and I will dance you a Maſquerado Jig together. Upon which they are all ſet upon a ſilent Tone, and play'd the Tune with as much dexterity as if they had never known any thing of Muſick, till the Watch came and told them, 'twas a fit time of night for the Parliament of Women to break up: and ſo all in a cluſter together, ſingly, one by one, went to their ſeveral homes.

580.

When *Oliver*, after his Death, lay in State, a Gentleman that was a great Cavalier, came to ſee the Ceremony, and after he had view'd it well, ſaid, It was the moſt glorious Sight

that

that ever he saw in his life, and pull'd out a piece of Gold to give 'em. They told him, no Money was to be given there. Nay Gentlemen, says he, I am not only willing to give this Piece now, but I would as freely have given 500 more, if I could have seen this Sight 12 years ago; and so slunk away in the Crowd.

581.

A mad Fellow being to carry up a *Peacock* to the Table, carried with the Legs foremost, which his Master seeing, chid him, and bid him carry it back again, and try whether he could bring it with the Head foremost. Oh, says he, would you have go headlong to work; well, I will do as you say; so out he went, and carried it to the Ale-house, to 2 or 3 good Fellows, and they receiv'd it with the Legs fore-most, and so devour'd it.

582.

A Milk-maid going o'er a stile, by accident spilt her Milk; well, says she, I had rather have lost my Maiden-head than to have spilt my Milk; for I can't recover my Milk again, but my Maiden-head I could have gotten again, tho' I had lost it over and over again.

583.

On the Syllable Con.

Dogs concurr, Steeples conspire, Wheels con-

converſe, Lawyers contend, and Nurſes can tend too, Foxes conſent, Minors condeſcend, Women conceive, Applemongers conſider, Mill-ſtones contrive, Priſoners congeal, Rope-makers concord, Scriveners condition, Faggotters combine, Jaylors confine, ſick Men conſume, Drums convene, and ſcolds can vex, Commanders conduct, great Officers controul, Ducks can dive, Mourners condole, Clouds condenſe, great Scholars convince, Pariſhioners congregate, Countrey Shoe-makers contribute, *viz.* Countrey Boot: Gameſters are conciſe, which does much conduce to their winning; grave Counſellors conceal, Cardinals conclave, School-Boys conſtrue, Countrey Fellows conjobble, Judges condemn, Fryers confeſs Jeſuites confute, Victors conquer, Traytors conjoin, and Friends conferr together: Politicians conſult, blind Men connive, and Cutlers connive too: Proud Men contemn, Diſputants conteſt together, Landlords confirm, and their Tenants can farm any thing they lett out, unleſs it be behind; a chaſte Woman is continent, *viz.* no Iſland; Bells convoke, that is, call Vokes together; Smiths contaminate, defile, that is, do file: And I like an Epilogue conclude, but not with ſuch a *concluſion*, as to make an *excluſion* of thoſe which follow.

F I N I S.